VISIT…

LANZAROTE Caliente.COM

All the songs from the album arranged for piano, voice and guitar. Including complete lyrics and guitar chord boxes.

Not That Kind

Words & Music by Anastacia, Wil Wheaton & Marvin Young

♩= 98

F♯7

1. All the time that we spend to - geth - er, I won't fuss, I won't
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

F7 E7

fight try-in' to make you mine. You know I'm not that kind.

F♯7

Wooo! Oh, come on! I said I'd love you

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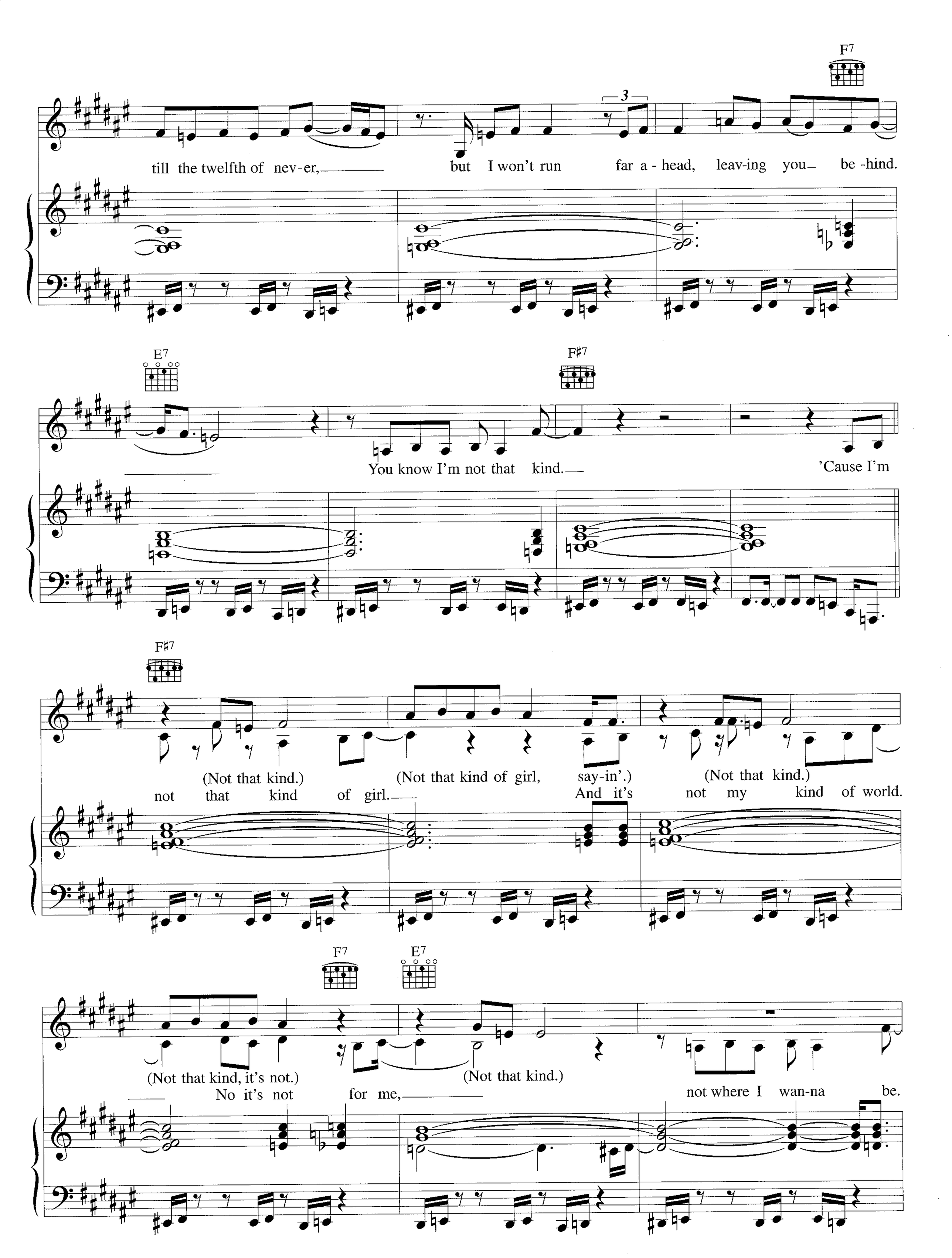

F7
3
till the twelfth of nev-er, but I won't run far a-head, leav-ing you be-hind.
E7
F♯7
You know I'm not that kind. 'Cause I'm
F♯7
(Not that kind.) (Not that kind of girl, say-in'.) (Not that kind.)
not that kind of girl. And it's not my kind of world.
F7
E7
(Not that kind, it's not.) (Not that kind.)
No it's not for me, not where I wan-na be.

F♯7

1. 2.

(No, oh.) (Not that kind of girl.) (Not that kind of girl.)

Now all I say to

F♯7

you, oh, I'd say to no oth-er. I've got my friend, I will

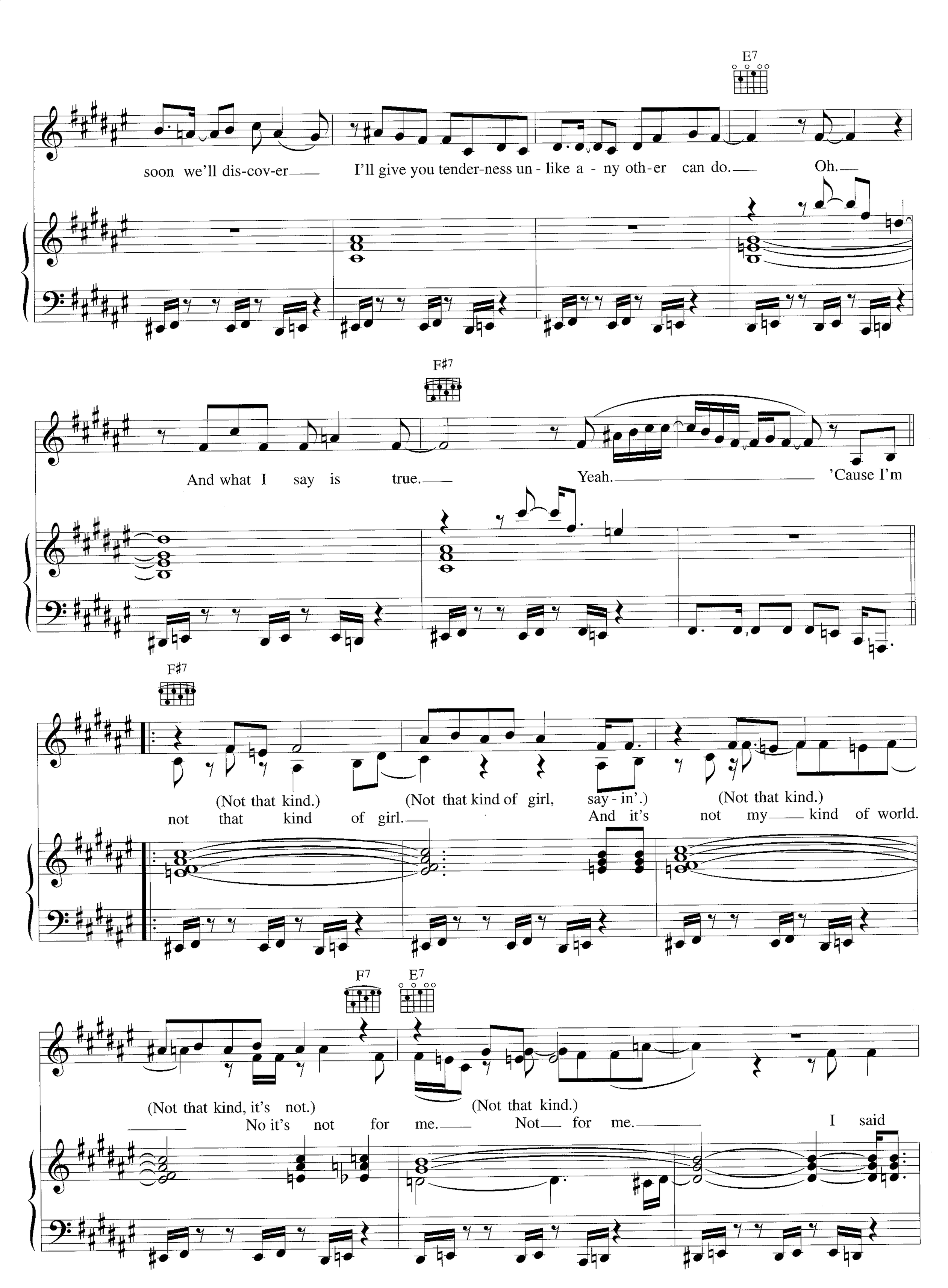
3

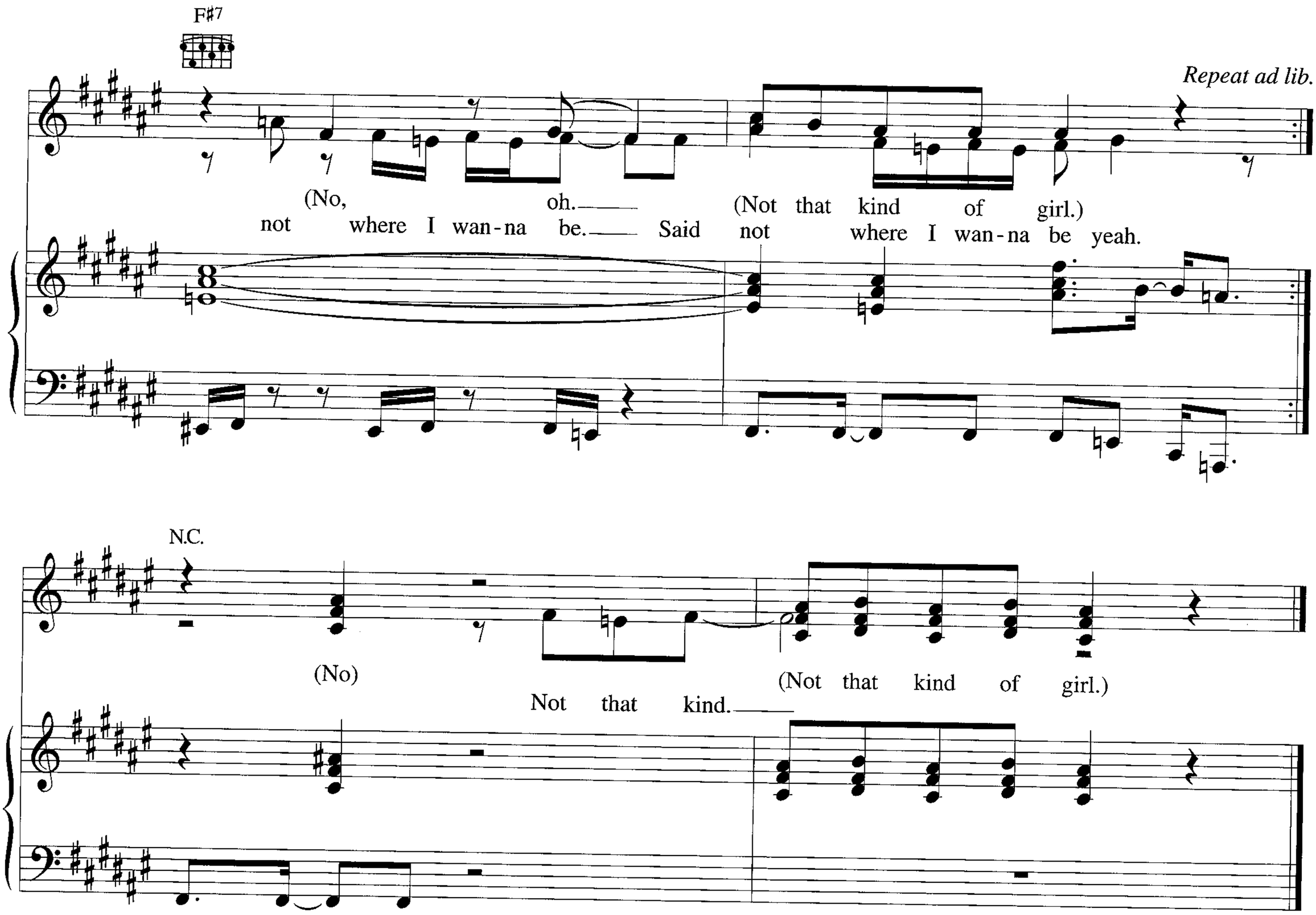
E7

look for a-no-ther in you, yeah. So what you gon-na do?

F♯7 F♯7sus4 F♯7

Yeah, yeah, yeah. 'Cause if you swing with me, oh,


E7
soon we'll dis-cov-er
I'll give you tender-ness un - like a - ny oth-er can do.
Oh.
F♯7
And what I say is true.
Yeah.
'Cause I'm
F♯7
(Not that kind.)
(Not that kind of girl, say - in'.)
(Not that kind.)
not that kind of girl.
And it's not my kind of world.
F7
E7
(Not that kind, it's not.)
(Not that kind.)
No it's not for me.
Not for me.
I said



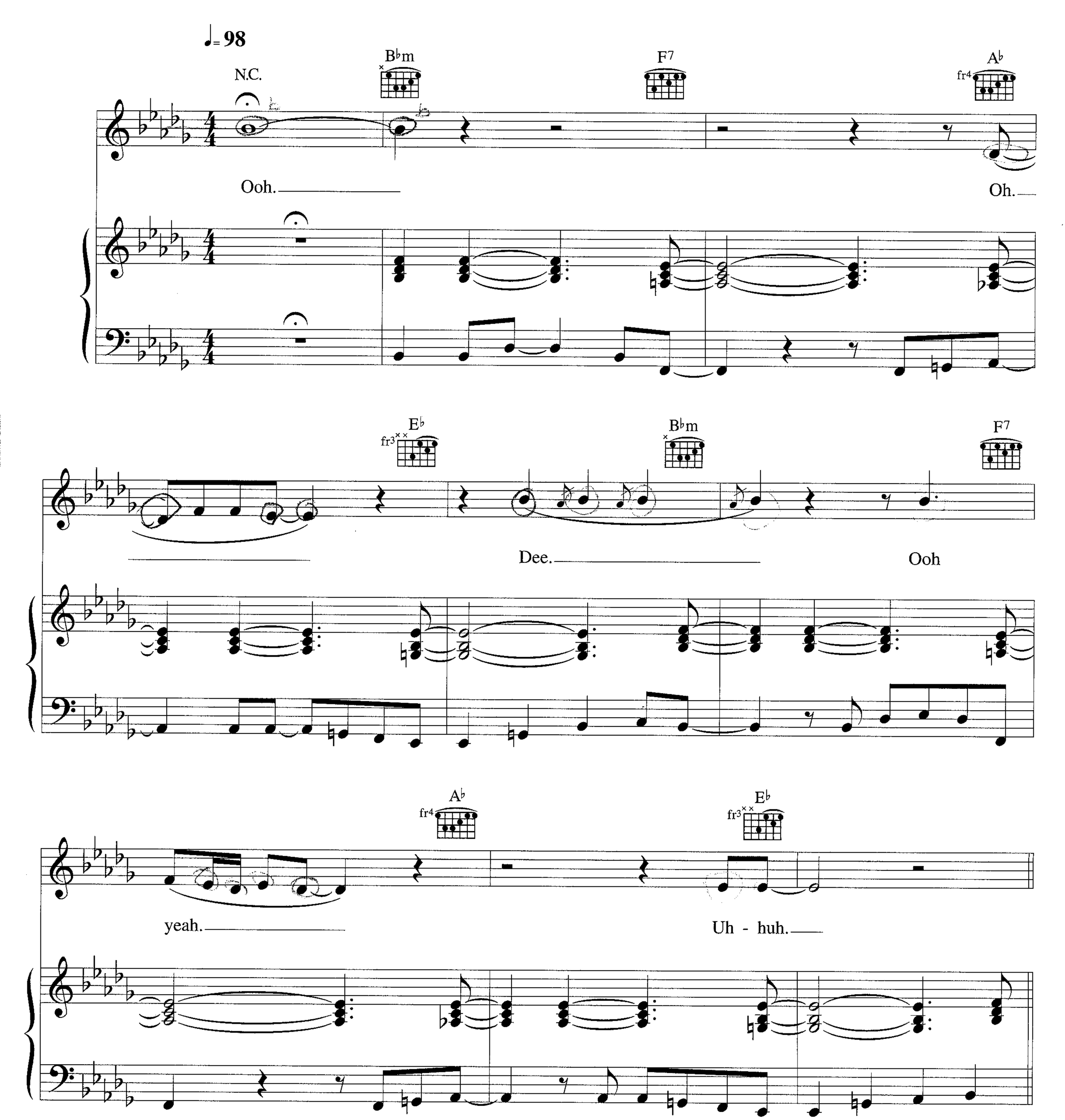
Verse 2:
Help me out, tell me what you're thinking
If I rush, slow me down, you can take your time
You know I'm not that kind, yeah
If you leave, I believe life will go on
We will glow, water flow and the sun will shine
You know I'm not that kind.

Chorus 2:
'Cause I'm not that kind of girl
And it's not my kind of world
No it's not for me
So let me set you free.

Chorus 4:
It's not my kind of thing
It's not the way we wanna swing
It's not for you, it's not for me
I said, my baby, I'm not that kind.

I'm Outta Love

Words & Music by Anastacia, Sam Watters & Louis Biancaniello



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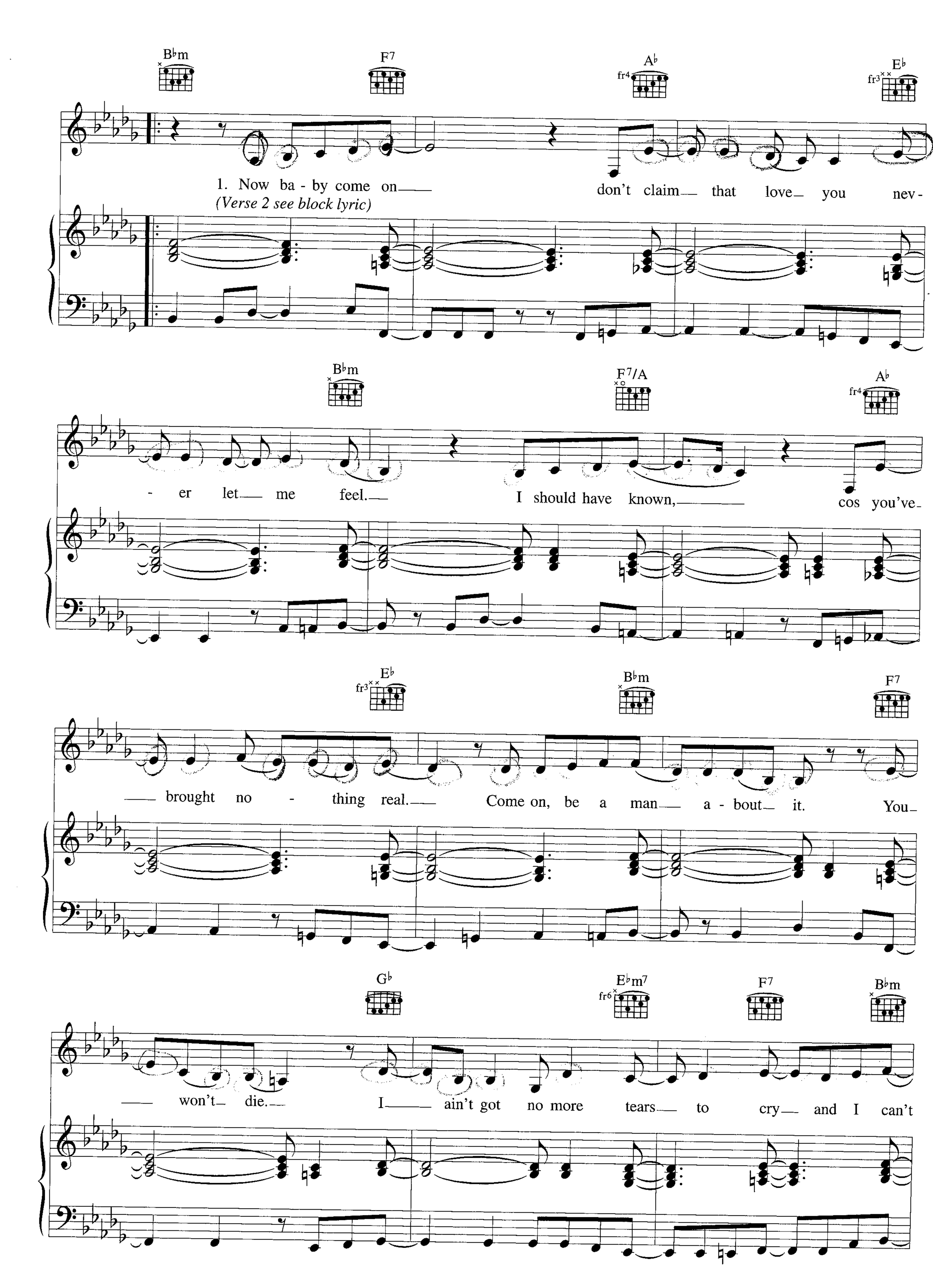

B♭m
F7
A♭
E♭
1. Now ba - by come on
(Verse 2 see block lyric)
don't claim that love you nev -
B♭m
F7/A
A♭
- er let me feel.
I should have known,
cos you've
E♭
B♭m
F7
brought no - thing real.
Come on, be a man a - bout it.
You
G♭
E♭m7
F7
B♭m
won't die.
I ain't got no more tears to cry and I can't

F7 G♭

take this no more. You know I got - ta let it go.

F7 N.C. B♭m F7

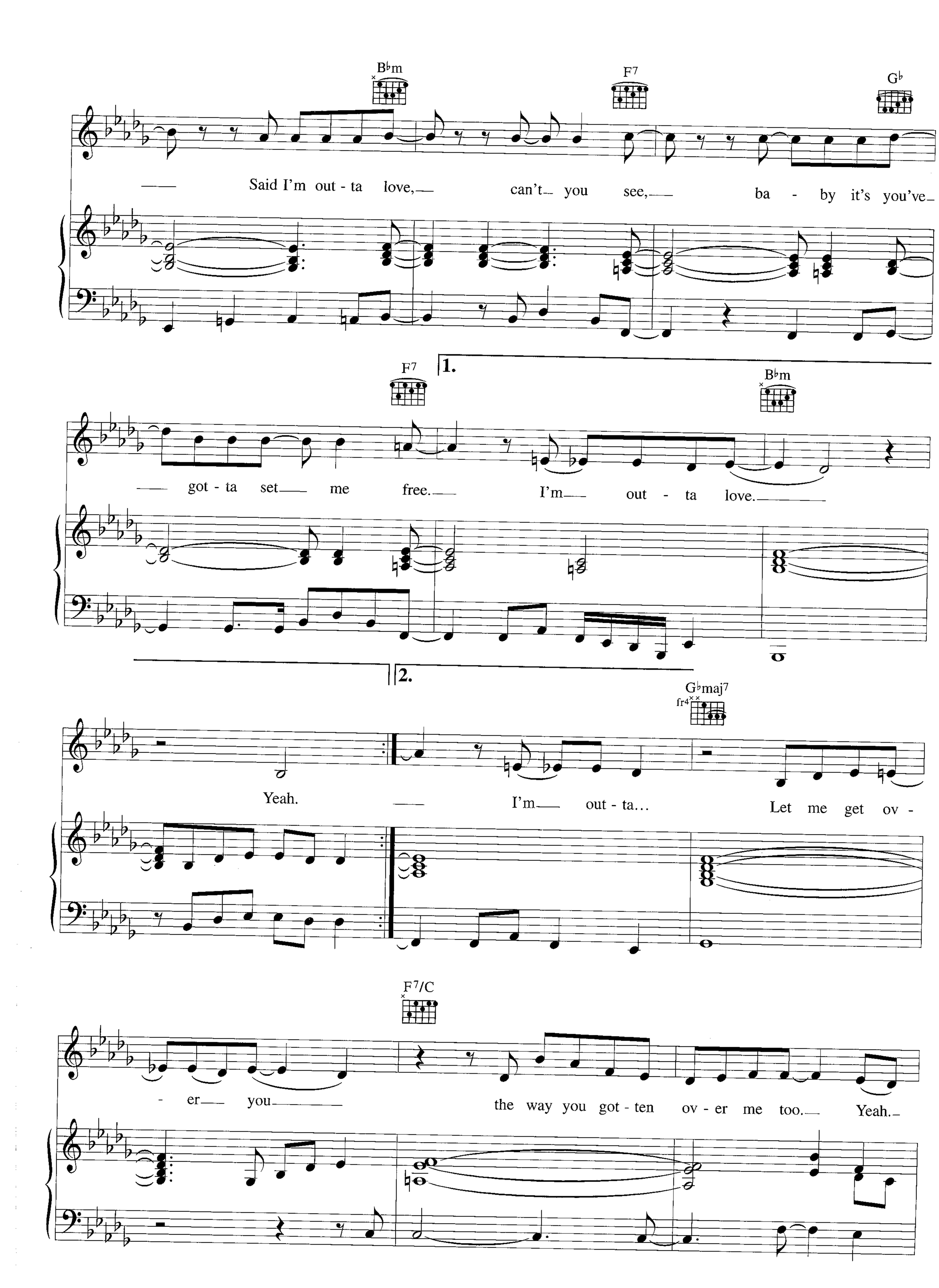
And you know I'm out - ta love, set me free

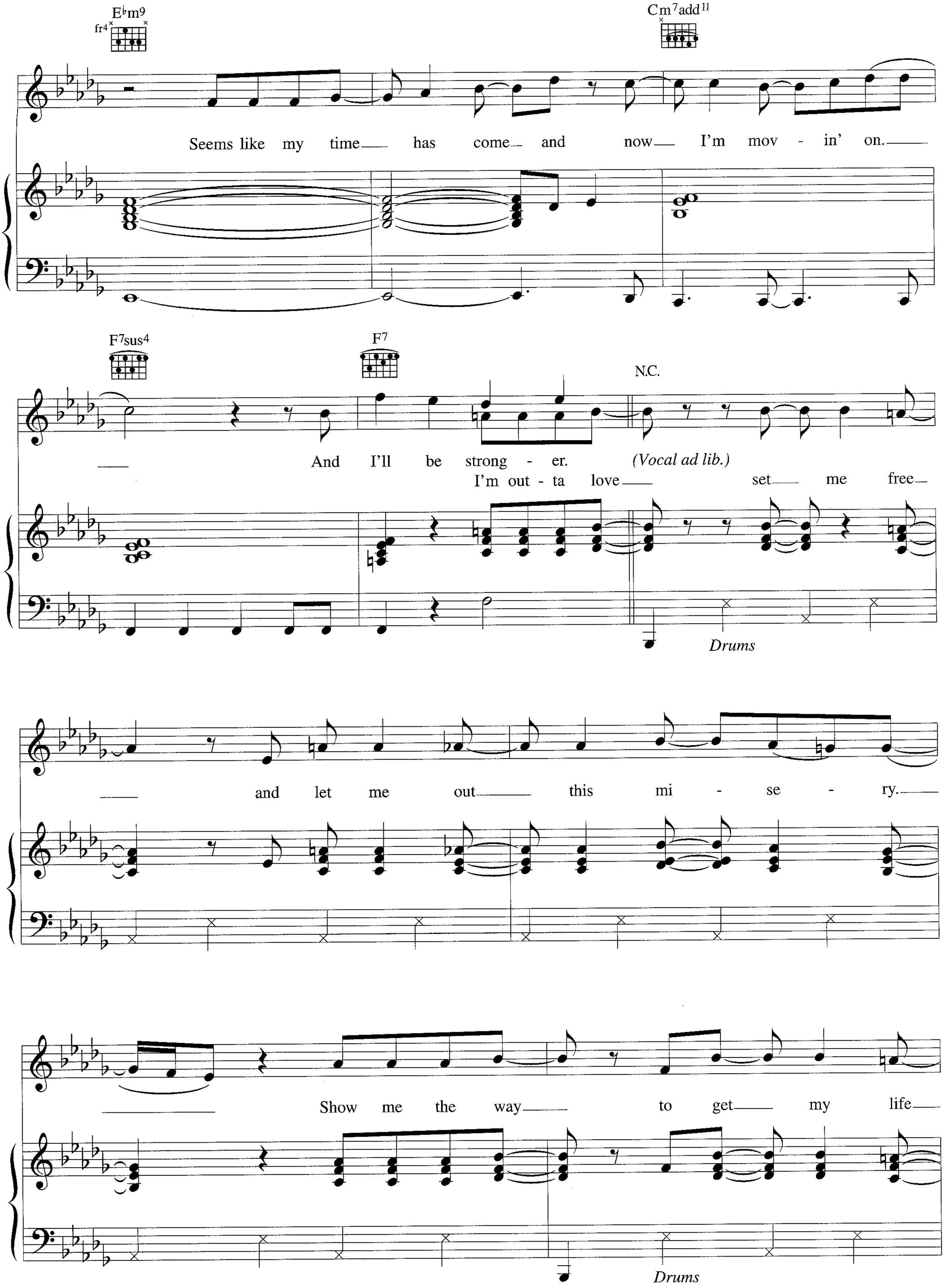
A♭ E♭ B♭m

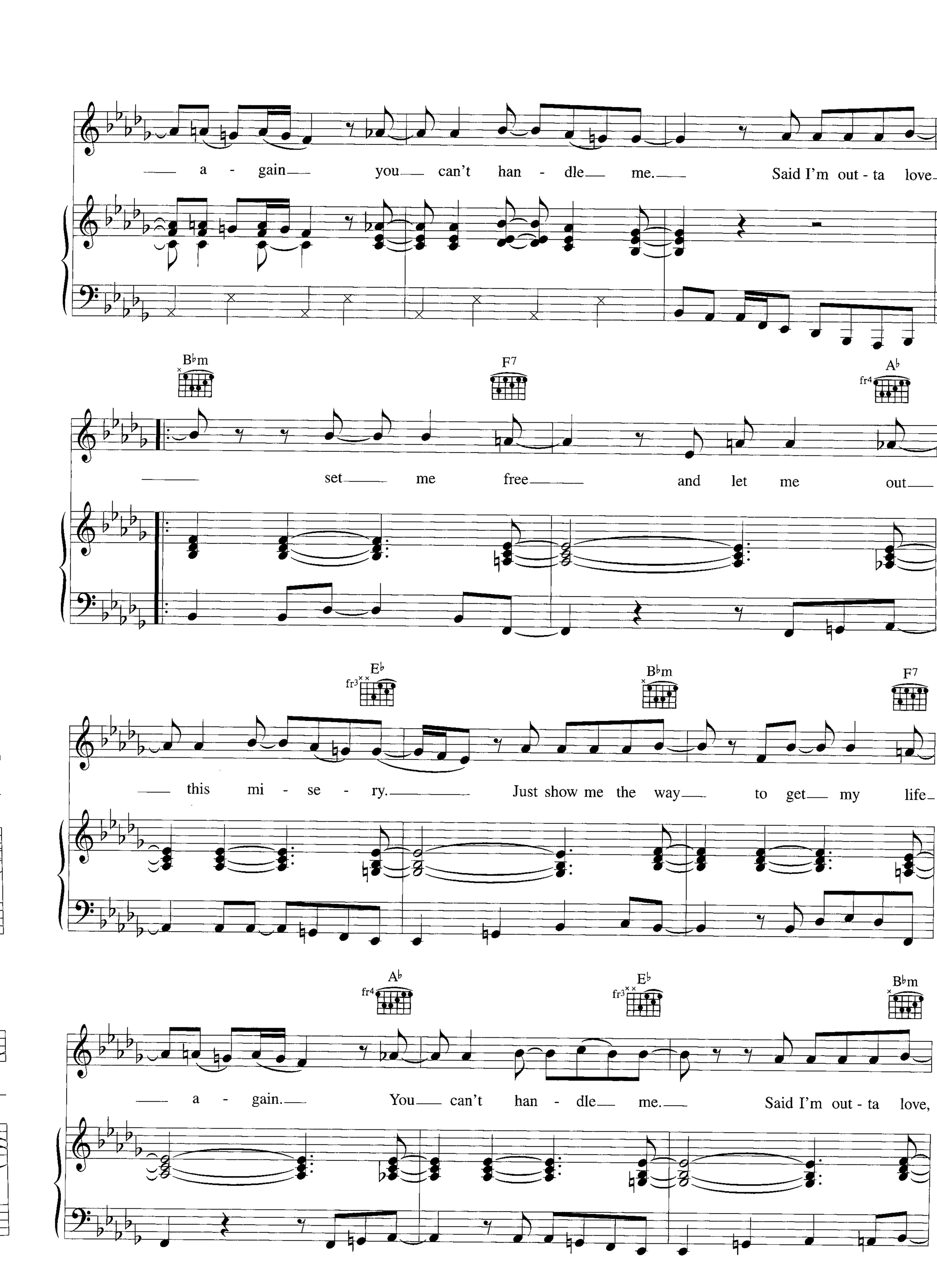
and let me out this mi - se - ry. Just show me the way

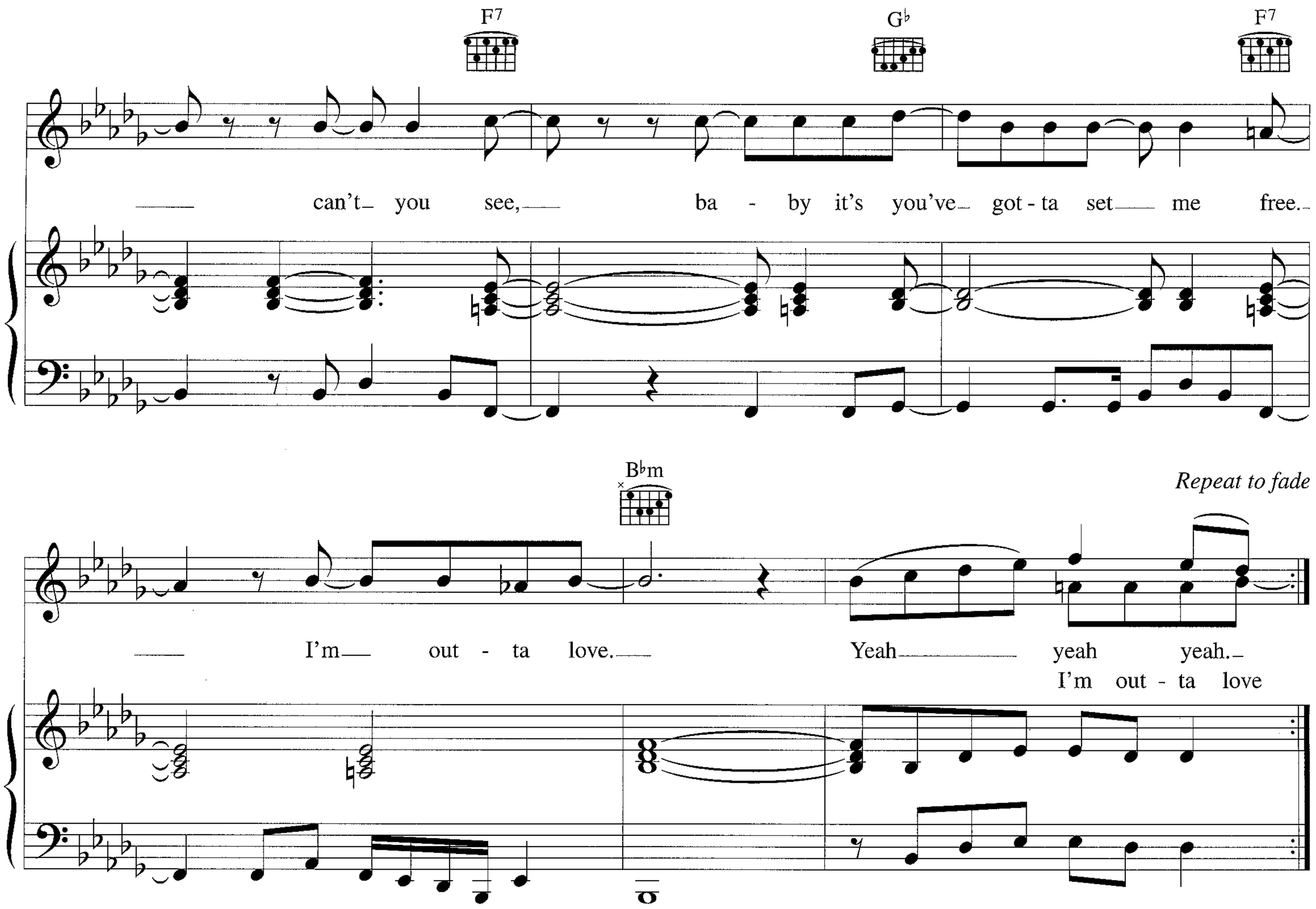
F7 A♭ E♭

to get my life a - gain. You can't han - dle me.


B♭m
F7
G♭
Said I'm out - ta love, can't you see, ba - by it's you've
F7
1.
B♭m
got - ta set me free. I'm out - ta love.
2.
G♭maj7
fr4
Yeah. I'm out - ta... Let me get ov -
F7/C
- er you the way you got - ten ov - er me too. Yeah.


E♭m9
fr4
Cm7add11
Seems like my time has come and now I'm mov - in' on.
F7sus4
F7
N.C.
And I'll be strong - er.
(Vocal ad lib.)
I'm out - ta love set me free
Drums
and let me out this mi - se - ry.
Show me the way to get my life
Drums


a - gain you can't han - dle me. Said I'm out - ta love
B♭m
F7
A♭
set me free and let me out
E♭
B♭m
F7
this mi - se - ry. Just show me the way to get my life
A♭
E♭
B♭m
a - gain. You can't han - dle me. Said I'm out - ta love,



Verse 2:
Said how many times
Have I tried to turn this love around
But every time
You just let me down
Come on be a man about it
You'll survive
Sure that you can work it out alright
Tell me yesterday did you know
I'd be the one to let you go?
And you know.

I'm outta love *etc.*

Cowboys & Kisses

Words & Music by Anastacia, JIVE & Charlie Pennachio

♩= 76

G D A Asus2 G D

A Asus2 G D A

Cow-boys and kiss - es.

G D A G D A

Cow-boys and kiss - es.

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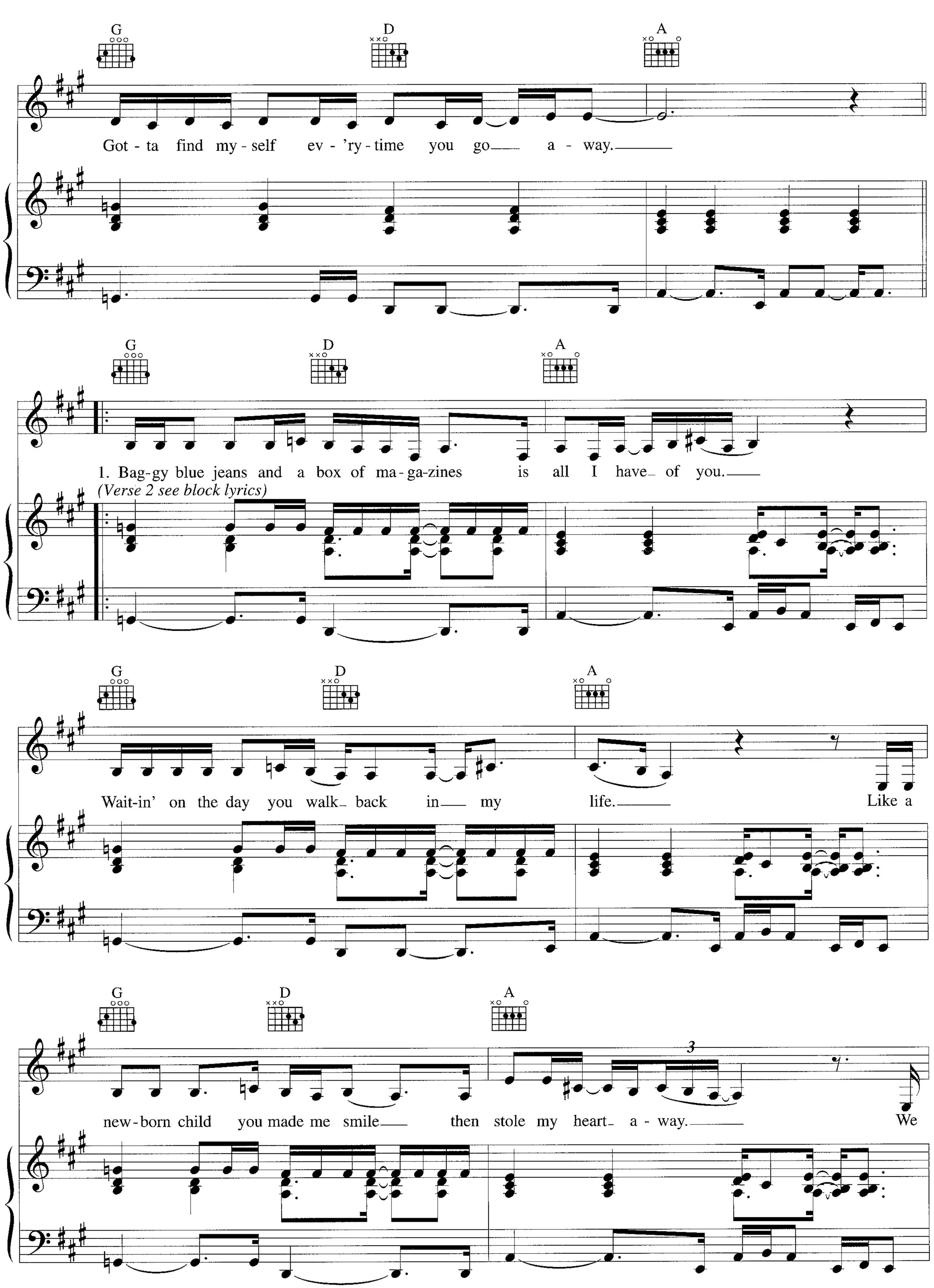
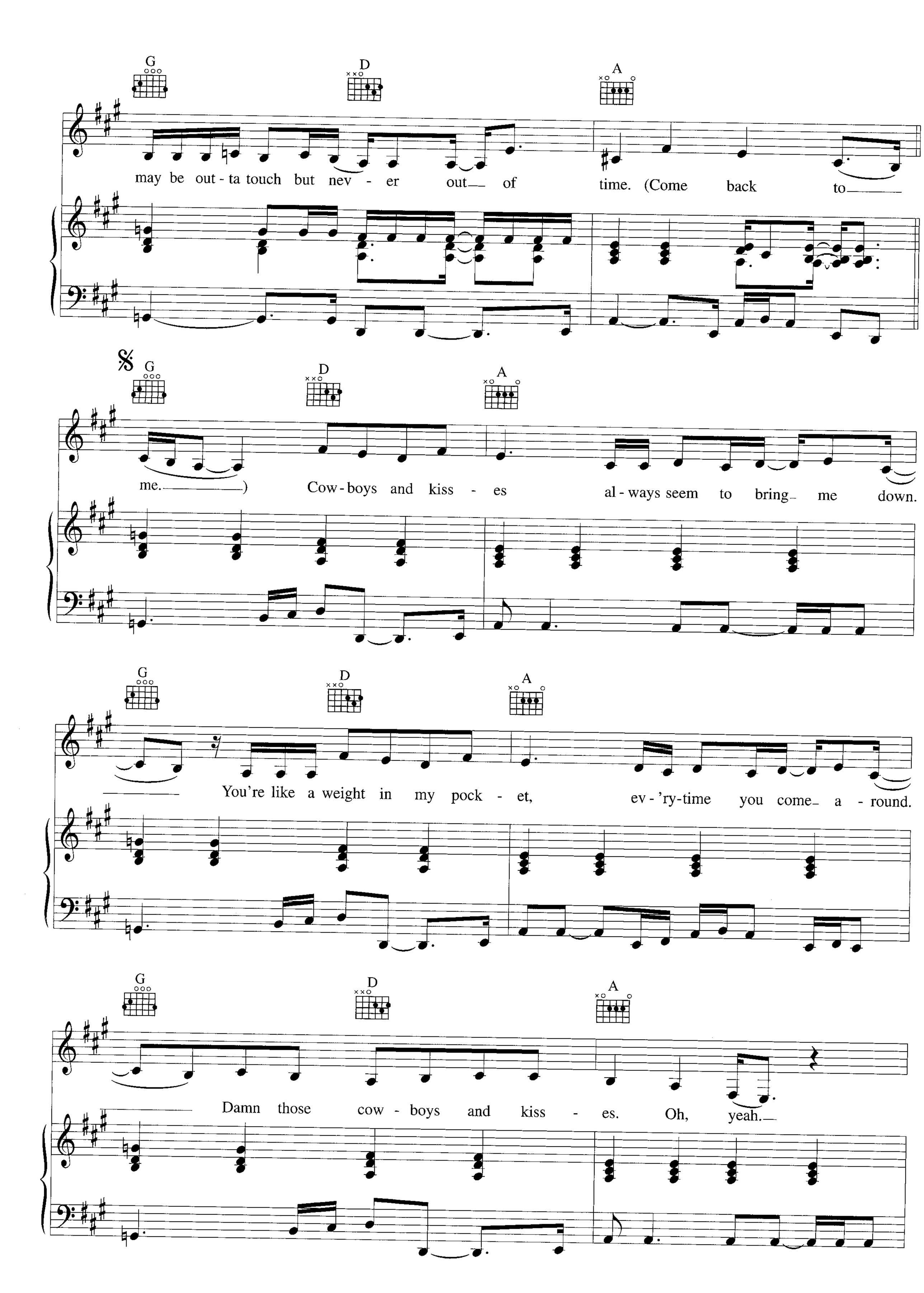

G
D
A
Got - ta find my - self ev - 'ry - time you go a - way.
G
D
A
1. Bag-gy blue jeans and a box of ma - ga-zines is all I have of you.
(Verse 2 see block lyrics)
G
D
A
Wait-in' on the day you walk back in my life.
Like a
G
D
A
3
new - born child you made me smile then stole my heart a - way.
We


G
D
A
may be out - ta touch but nev - er out of time. (Come back to
G
D
A
me.) Cow - boys and kiss - es al - ways seem to bring me down.
G
D
A
You're like a weight in my pock - et, ev - 'ry-time you come a - round.
G
D
A
Damn those cow - boys and kiss - es. Oh, yeah.

G D A

Got - ta find my - self ev - 'ry - time you go a - way.

G D A G D

Vocal ad lib.

Cow-boys and kiss - es al-ways seem to bring me down. You're like a weight in my pock-

A G D A

To Coda

-et, ev-'ry-time you come a - round. Damn those cow-boys and kiss - es.

G D A

Got - ta find my - self ev - 'ry-time you go a - way. Yeah, yeah, yeah.

G D/F♯ A/E Asus2/E

Why do I keep on hold - ing you when all you do is hurt me.

G D/F♯ A Asus2

All my friends say that I should let you go, so a-fraid that I might see.

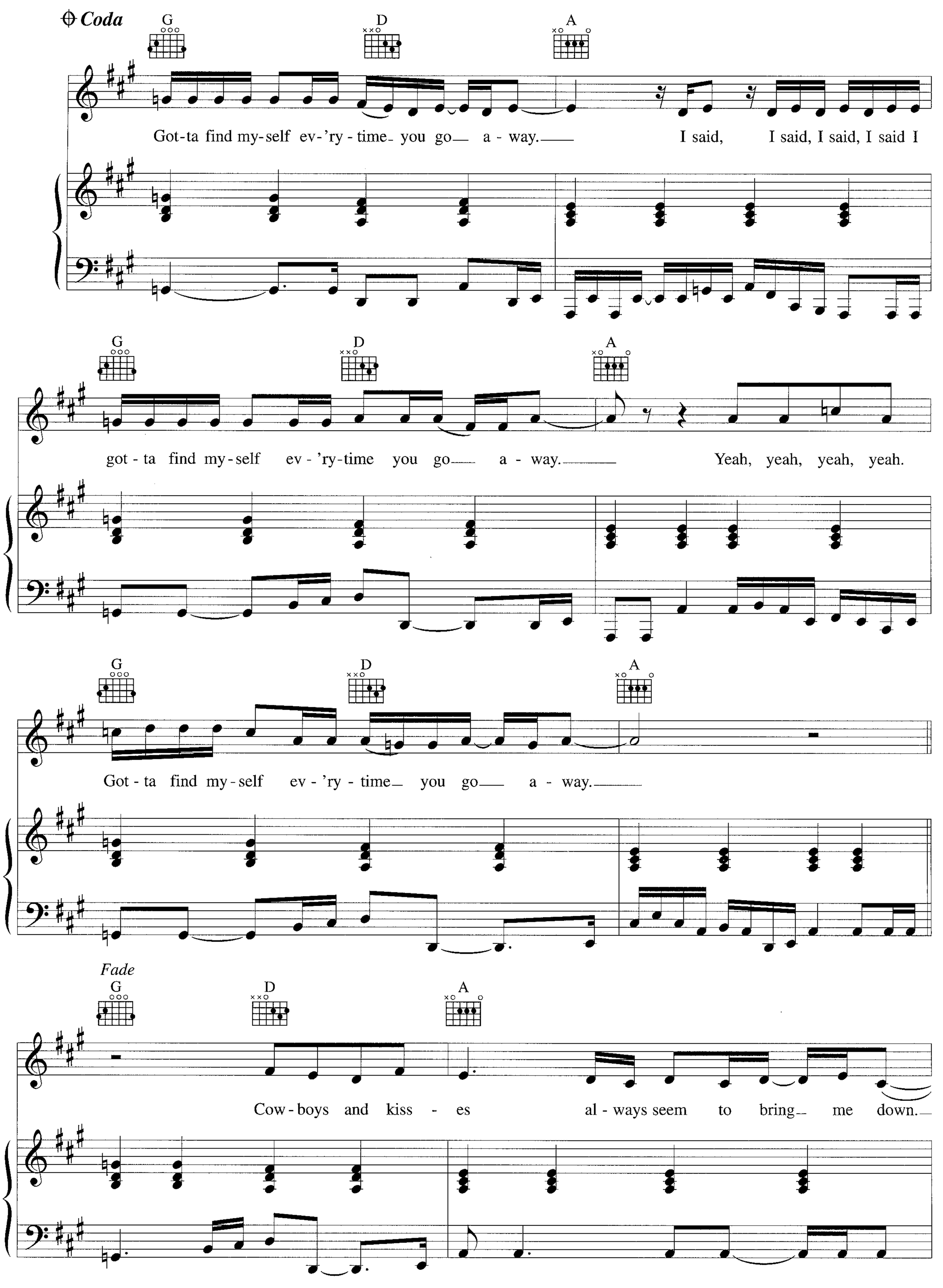
G D A Asus2

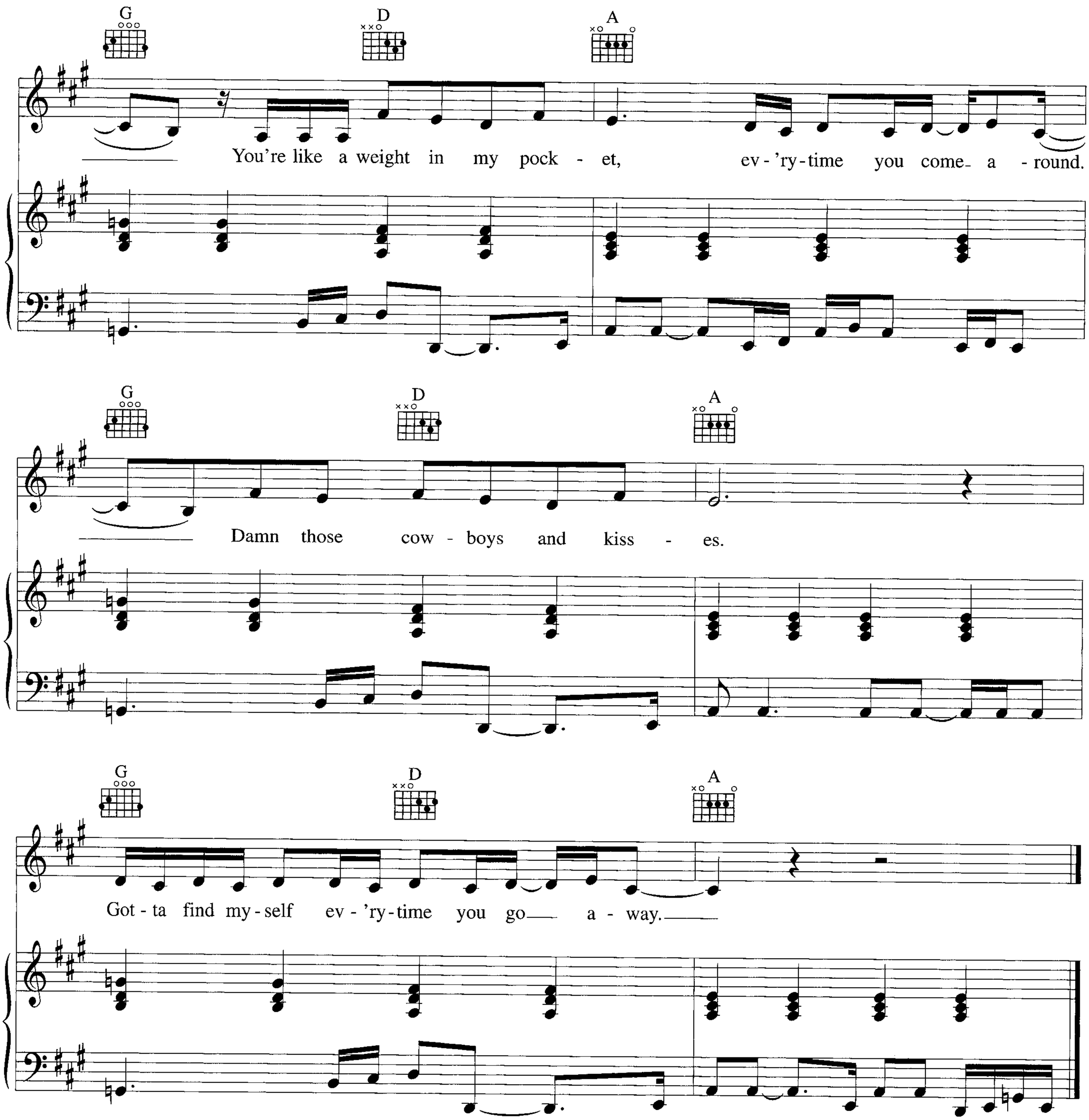
I can't keep on liv - in' life like this, up and down, in and out, I won - der

D.%. al Coda

G D A Asus2

is this world just a cow - boy and a kiss? Or should I choose a - no - ther?


Coda
G
D
A
Got-ta find my-self ev-'ry-time you go a-way. I said, I said, I said, I said I
G
D
A
got-ta find my-self ev-'ry-time you go a-way. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
G
D
A
Got-ta find my-self ev-'ry-time you go a-way.
Fade
G
D
A
Cow-boys and kiss-es al-ways seem to bring me down.



Verse 2:
I'm holding on to you like a pair of old shoes
That you never throw away
Every road still leads me back to you
Your little white lies and butterflies made me shed a tear
Still I'm praying on the day
That you'll be mine.

Why do all these cowboys and kisses *etc.*

Who's Gonna Stop The Rain

Words & Music by Evan Rogers & Carl Sturken

♩= 88

Cm (fr3) | Gm/B♭ | A♭maj7 | G7 | Cm (fr3) | Gm/B♭

(Oh, oh, la

A♭maj7 | G7

la.)

𝄋 Cm (fr3) | Gm/B♭

1. There is no rose with - out a thorn,

(Verses 2 & 3 see block lyrics)

A♭maj7 | G7 | Cm (fr3) | Gm/B♭ | A♭maj7 | G7

no rain with - out the storm.

(Oh, oh, la, la.)

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Cm | Gm/B♭ | A♭maj7 | G7 | Cm | Gm/B♭

There is no laugh-ter with-out tears, no wis-dom with-out years. (Oh, oh, la,

F/A | G7 | Cm7 | B♭/D | E♭ | C/E

la.) In a world gone cra-zy, torn be-tween the roads that we must

Fm7 | E♭ | Dm7(no5) | B♭/D | Cm | Gm/B♭

choose, win or lose. If ev-'ry soul should lose it's way,

A♭maj7 | G7 | A♭6 | G7

if ev-'ry face should lose it's name, tell me who's gon-na stop the rain.

Cm (fr3) | Gm/B♭ | A♭maj7 | G7 | Cm (fr3) | Gm/B♭

(Oh, oh, la, la.) (Oh, oh, la,

1. A♭maj7 | G7 — *To Coda* ⊕

la.) la.)

2. A♭maj7 | G7 | Cm (fr3) | Gm/B♭

(Oh, oh, la,

I say who's gon-na stop the rain, hey.

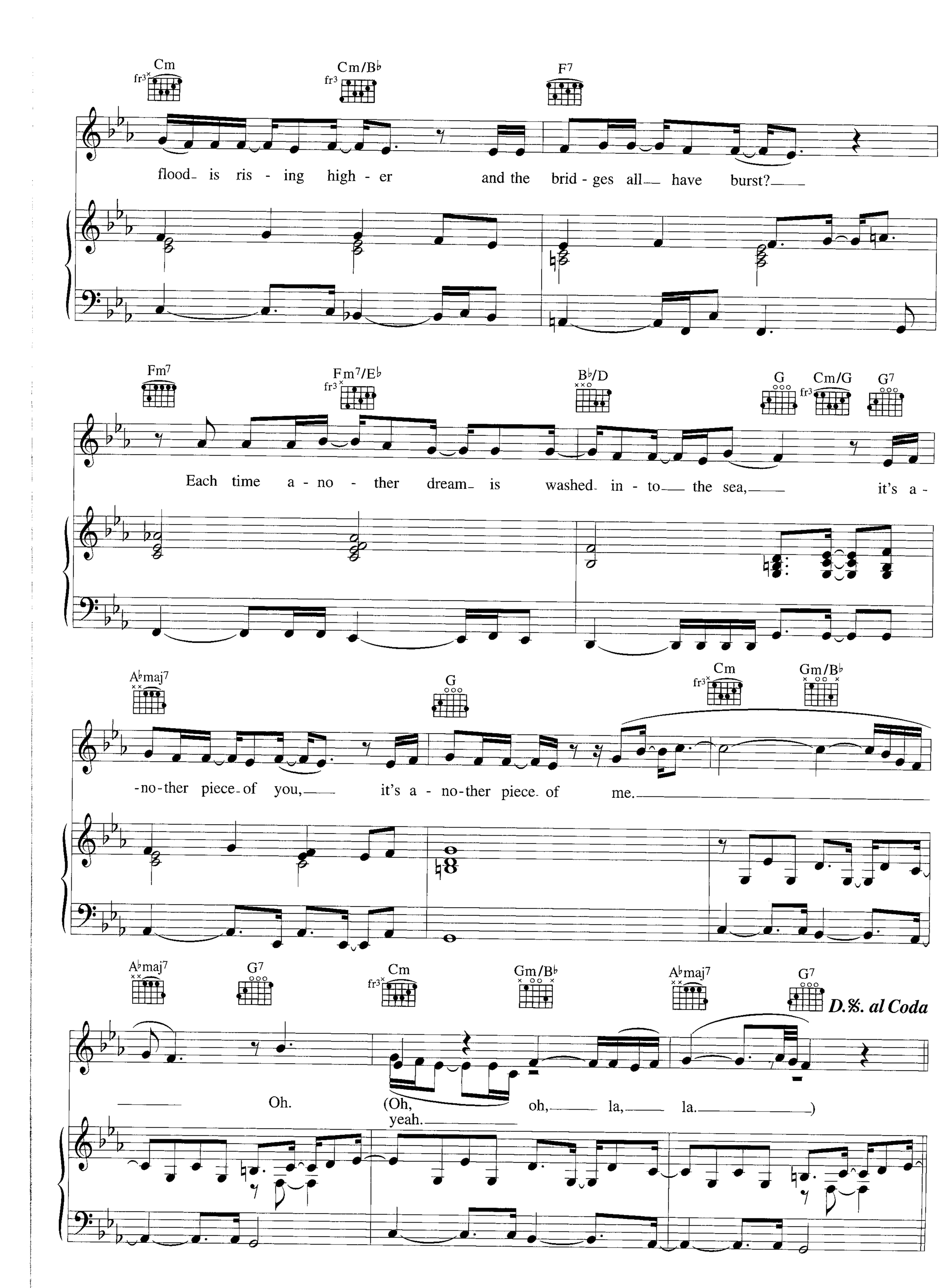
A♭maj7 | G7 | Cm (fr3) | Gm/B♭ | A♭maj7 | Cm (fr3) | B♭/D | C/E

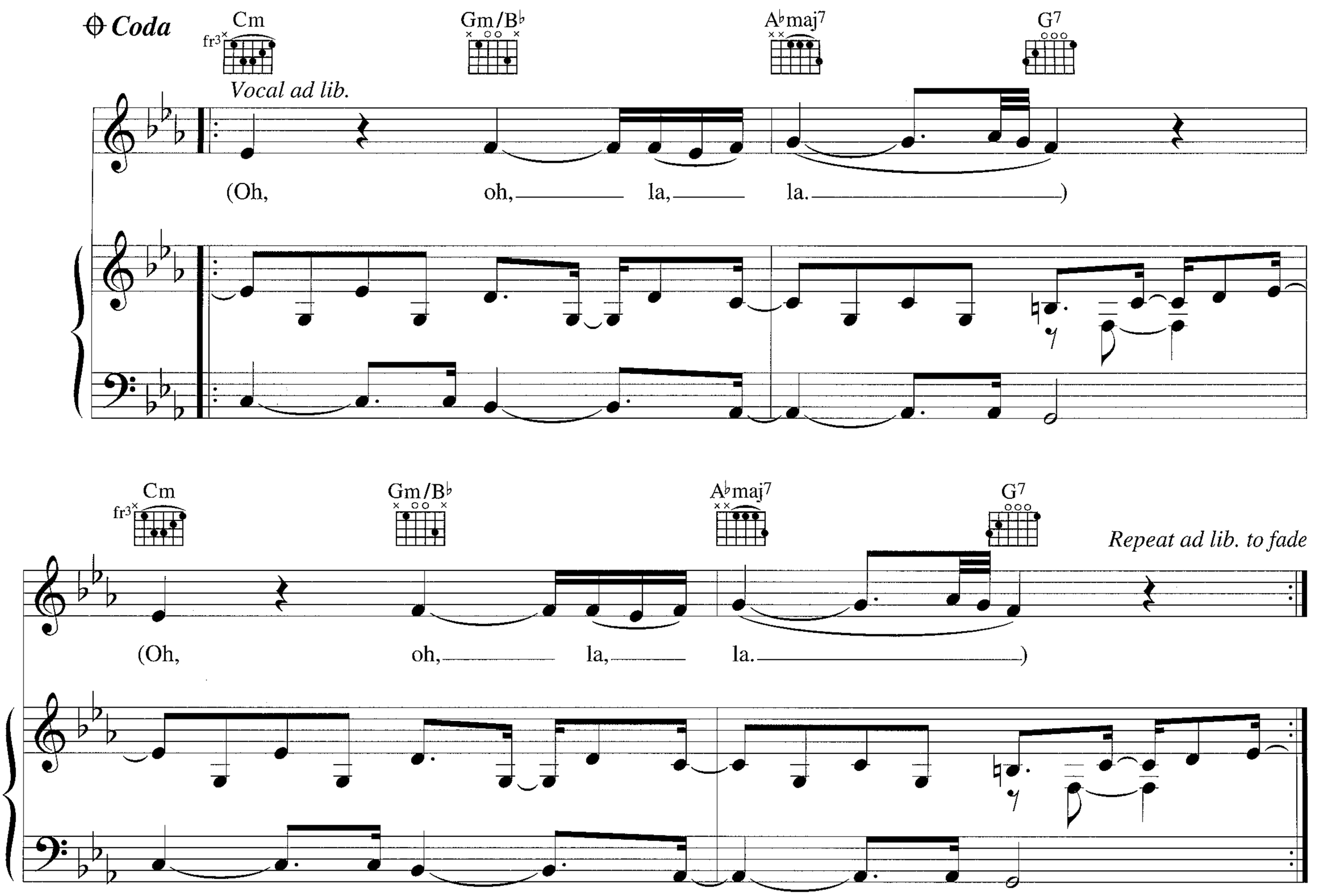
la.) (Oh, oh, la, la.)

Hey, oh.

Fm7 | Fm7/E♭ (fr3) | B♭7 | G7 | Am7(♭5) (fr3) | G7/B

How ma - ny riv - ers must we cross be - fore we learn that the


Cm
Cm/B♭
F7
flood is ris - ing high - er and the brid - ges all have burst?
Fm7
Fm7/E♭
B♭/D
G
Cm/G
G7
Each time a - no - ther dream is washed in - to the sea, it's a -
A♭maj7
G
Cm
Gm/B♭
-no-ther piece of you, it's a - no-ther piece of me.
A♭maj7
G7
Cm
Gm/B♭
A♭maj7
G7
D.S. al Coda
Oh.
(Oh, oh, la, la.)
yeah.

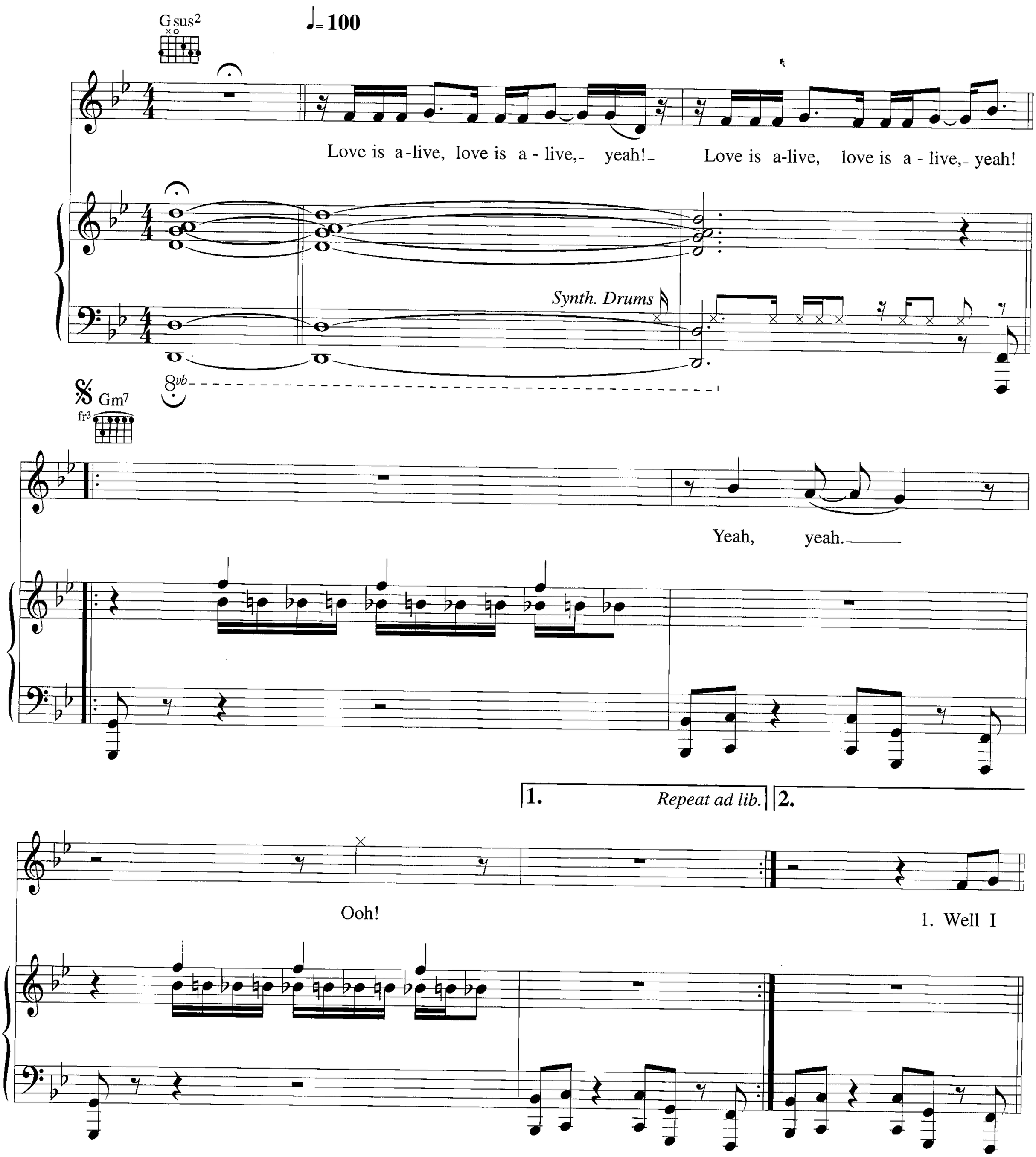


Verse 2:
Each day another boy and girl
Sets foot into this world
One reaches out to touch the sky
One never learns to fly
Where is it written in the stone
That any child should walk alone
Out on their own?
If no one tries to end this game
Or find a way to ease the pain
Tell me who's gonna stop the rain.

Verse 3:
Sure as the blood runs through your veins
Sure as the falling rain, oh yeah
We'll taste the tears of each defeat
The bitter and the sweet, oh yeah
As the days grow colder
Wonder if we'll ever see the sun
When Winter comes, yeah
If no-one stands to take the weight
If no-one answers to the blame
Tell me who's gonna stop the rain.

Love Is Alive

Words & Music by Gary Wright



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Gm7
fr3

think that it's time to get rea - dy to

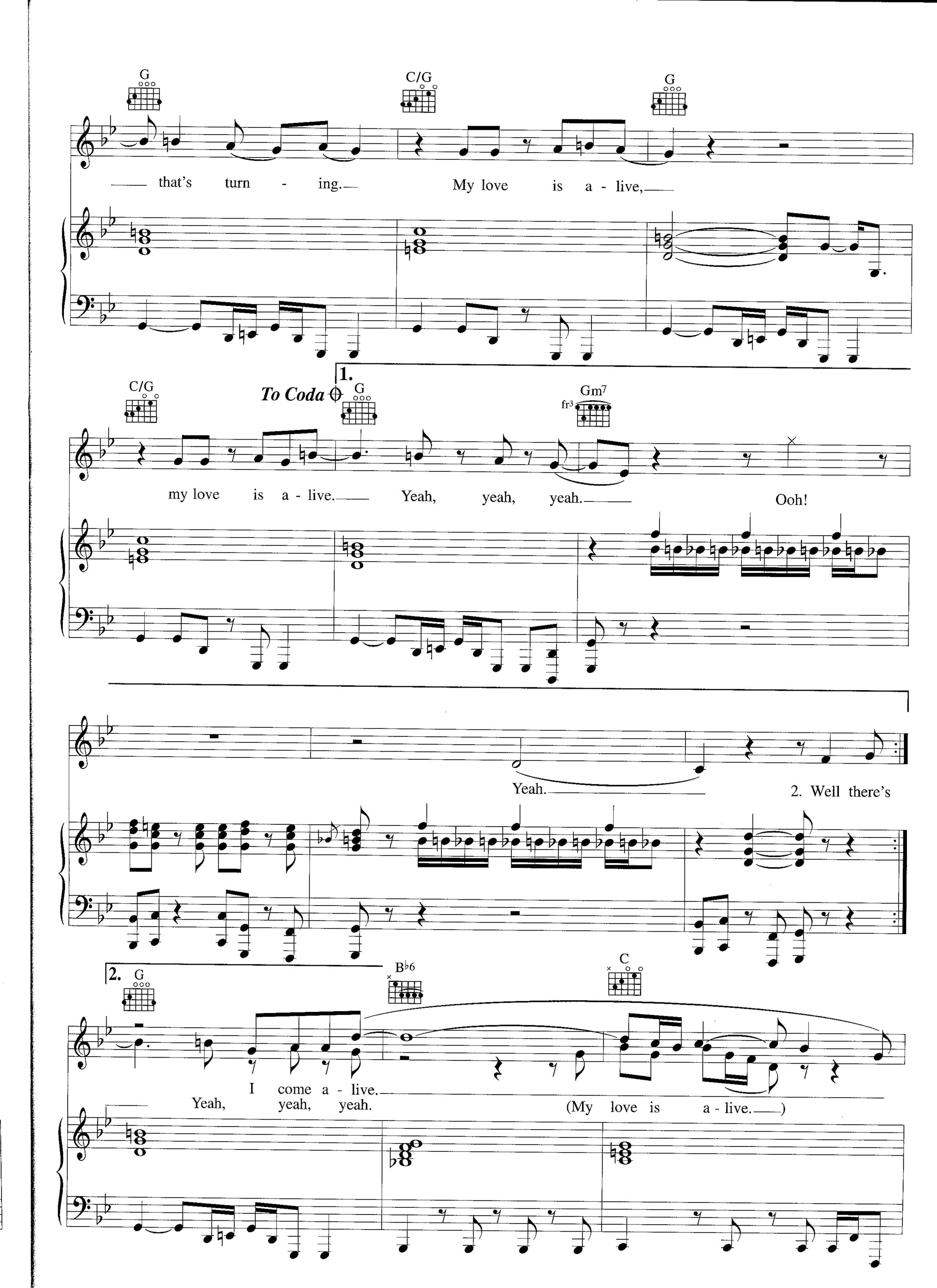
(Verses 2 & 3 see block lyrics)

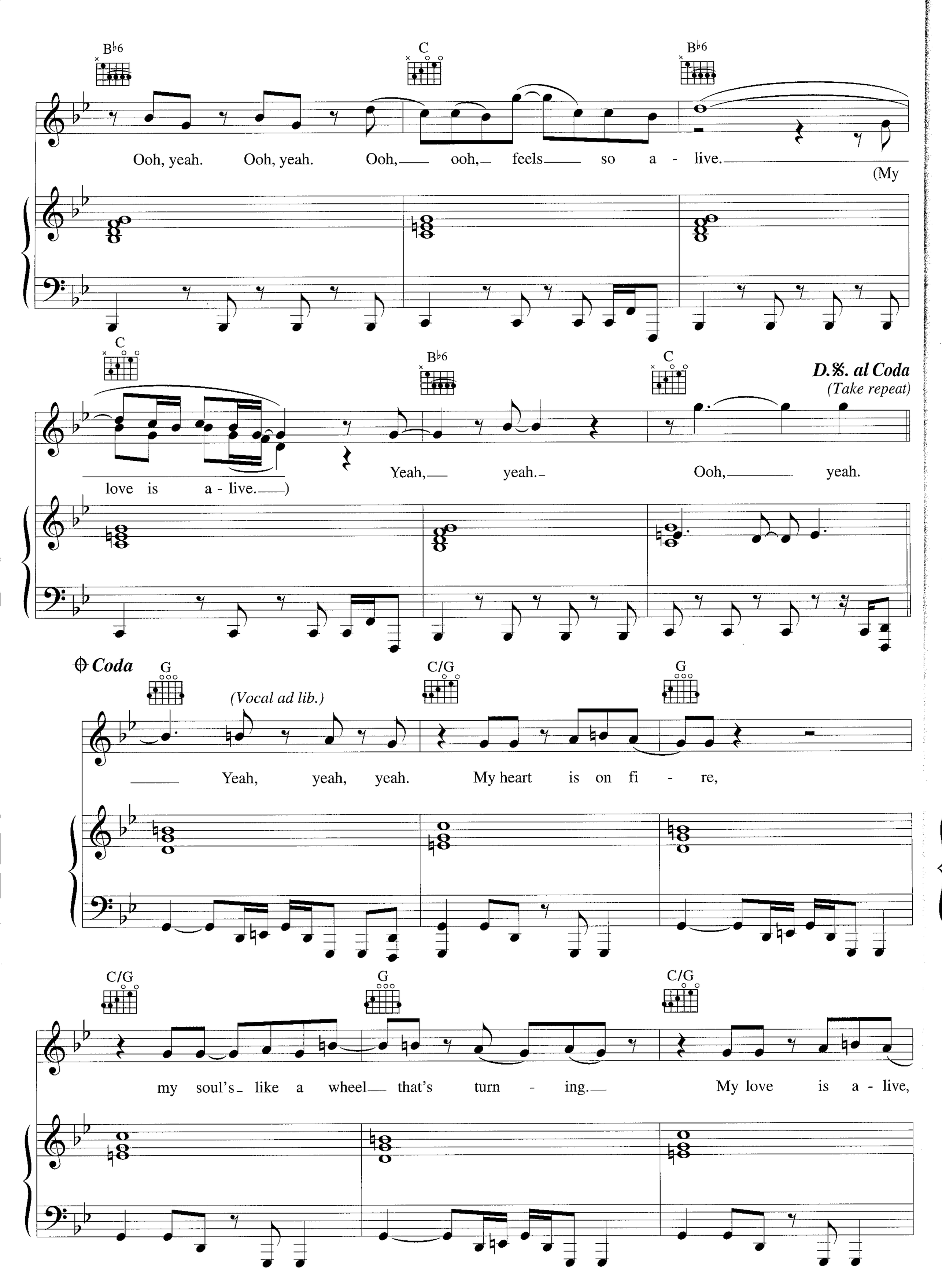
re - al-ise just what I have found. I have been on - ly half of

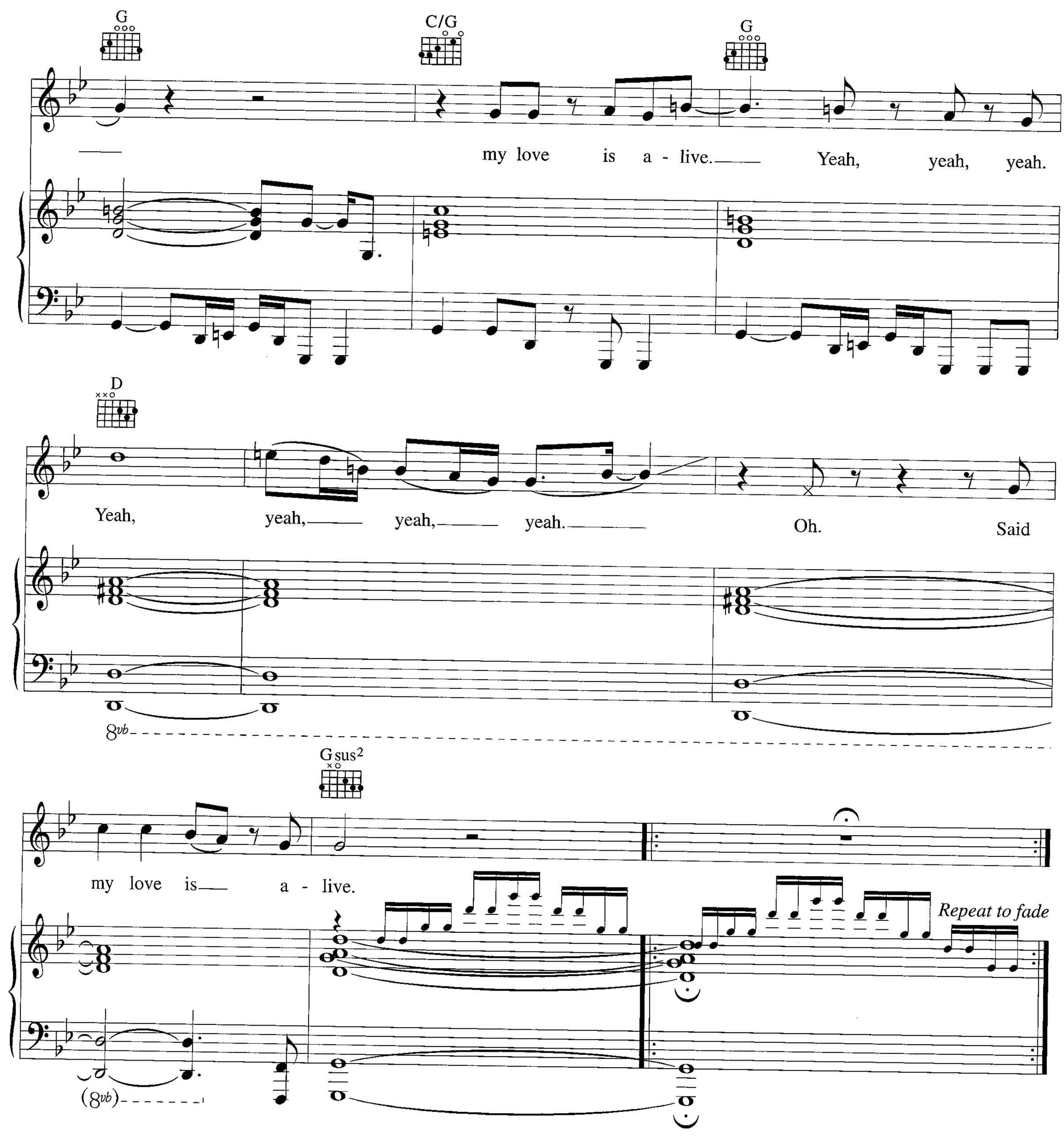
what I am, it's all clear to me now.

C/G G C/G

My heart is on fi - re, my soul's like a wheel


G
C/G
G
that's turn - ing.
My love is a - live,
C/G
To Coda
1.
G
Gm7
fr3
my love is a - live.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Ooh!
Yeah.
2. Well there's
2.
G
B♭6
C
I come a - live.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
(My love is a - live.)


B♭6
C
B♭6
Ooh, yeah. Ooh, yeah. Ooh, ooh, feels so a - live. (My
C
B♭6
C
D.S. al Coda
(Take repeat)
love is a - live.)
Yeah, yeah.
Ooh, yeah.
Coda
G
C/G
G
(Vocal ad lib.)
Yeah, yeah, yeah. My heart is on fi - re,
C/G
G
C/G
my soul's like a wheel that's turn - ing. My love is a - live,



Verse 2:
Well there's something inside that's making me crazy
I try to keep it together
'Cause baby what I think may not happen that way
Now could be forever and ever.

My heart is on fire *etc.*

Verse 3:
There's a mirror moving inside my mind
Reflecting the love that you shine on me
Just hold on to that feeling
Let it go, let it flow, oh.

My heart is on fire *etc.*

I Ask Of You

Words & Music by Anastacia, Sam Watters & Louis Biancaniello

♩= 54

Bm7 Em7 E♭maj9 D9sus4 Bm7 Em7

Mm, mm.

E♭maj9 D9sus4 Bm7 Em7

1. Your love is like a gen-tle breeze up-on
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

5

Am7 D11 D/C Bm7 Em7

a brand new day. Your touch and what it does to me, like a flow-

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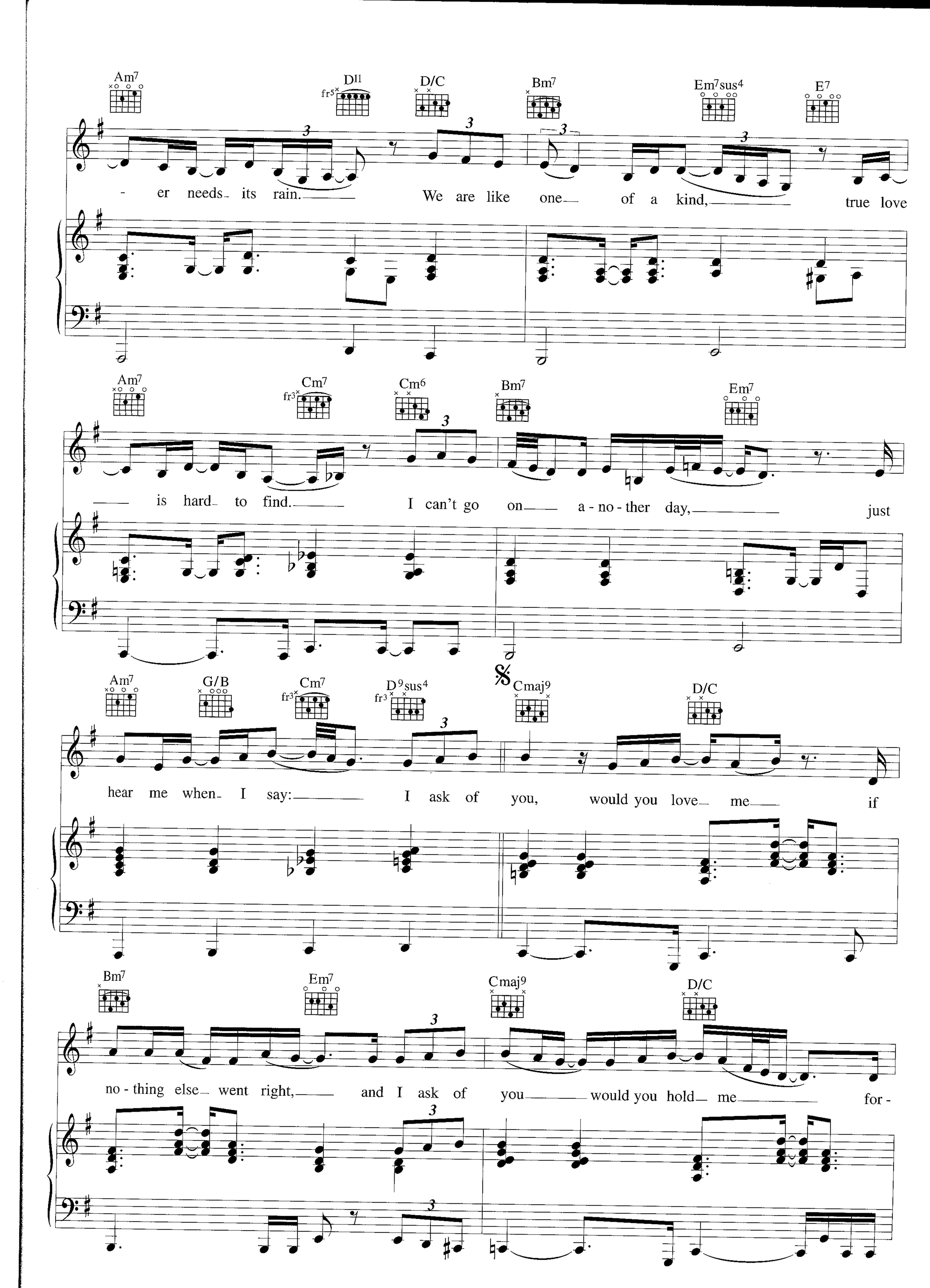

Am7
D11
D/C
Bm7
Em7sus4
E7
- er needs its rain. We are like one of a kind, true love
Am7
Cm7
Cm6
Bm7
Em7
is hard to find. I can't go on a - no - ther day, just
Am7
G/B
Cm7
D9sus4
Cmaj9
D/C
hear me when I say: I ask of you, would you love me if
Bm7
Em7
Cmaj9
D/C
no - thing else went right, and I ask of you would you hold me for -

Bm7 G9sus4 G7 Cmaj9 D/C

-ev - er in your life? And don't let me fall 'cause I can

Bm7 Em7 Am7 G/B

To Coda ⊕

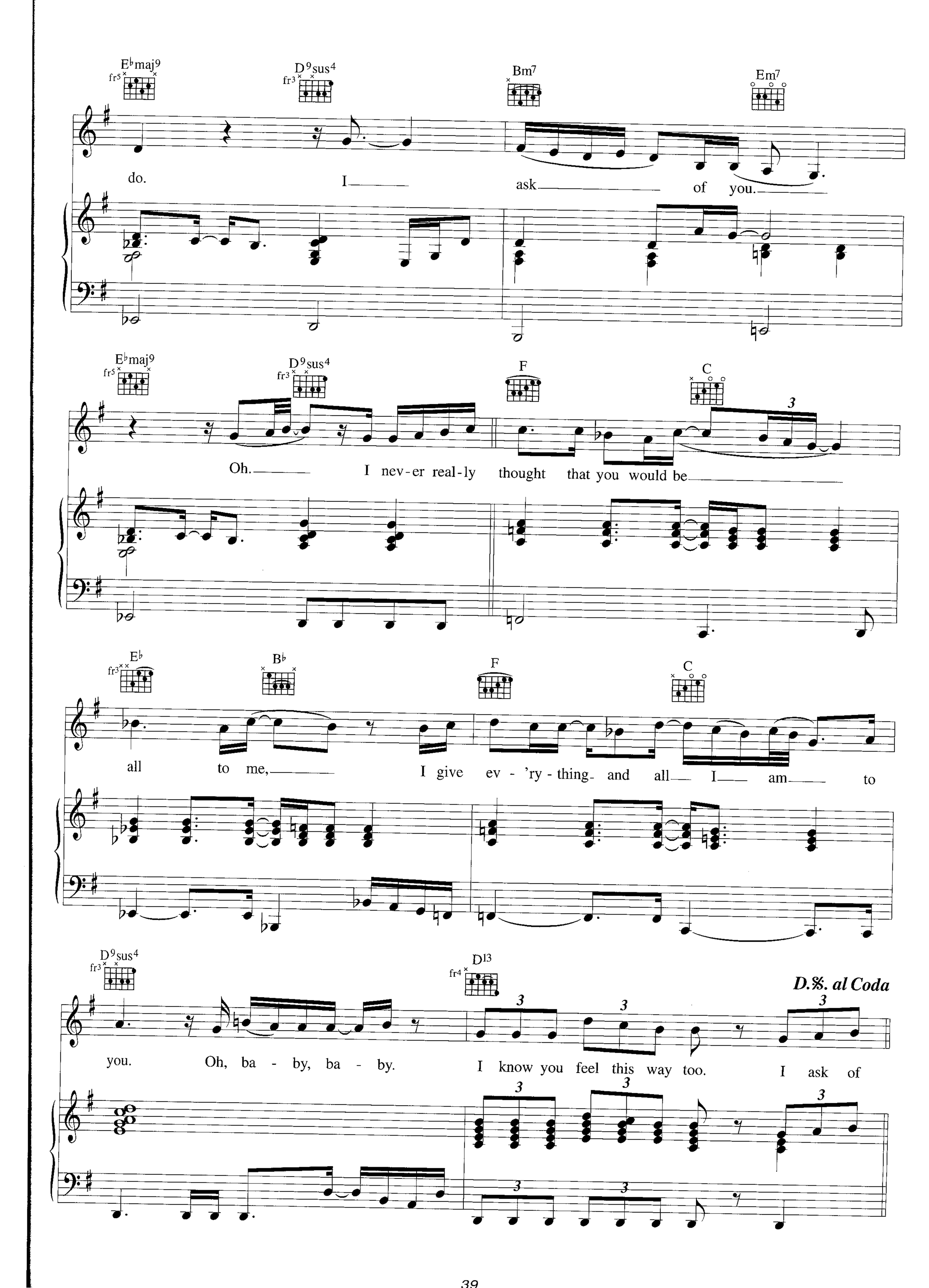
on - ly give my all. Here I am,

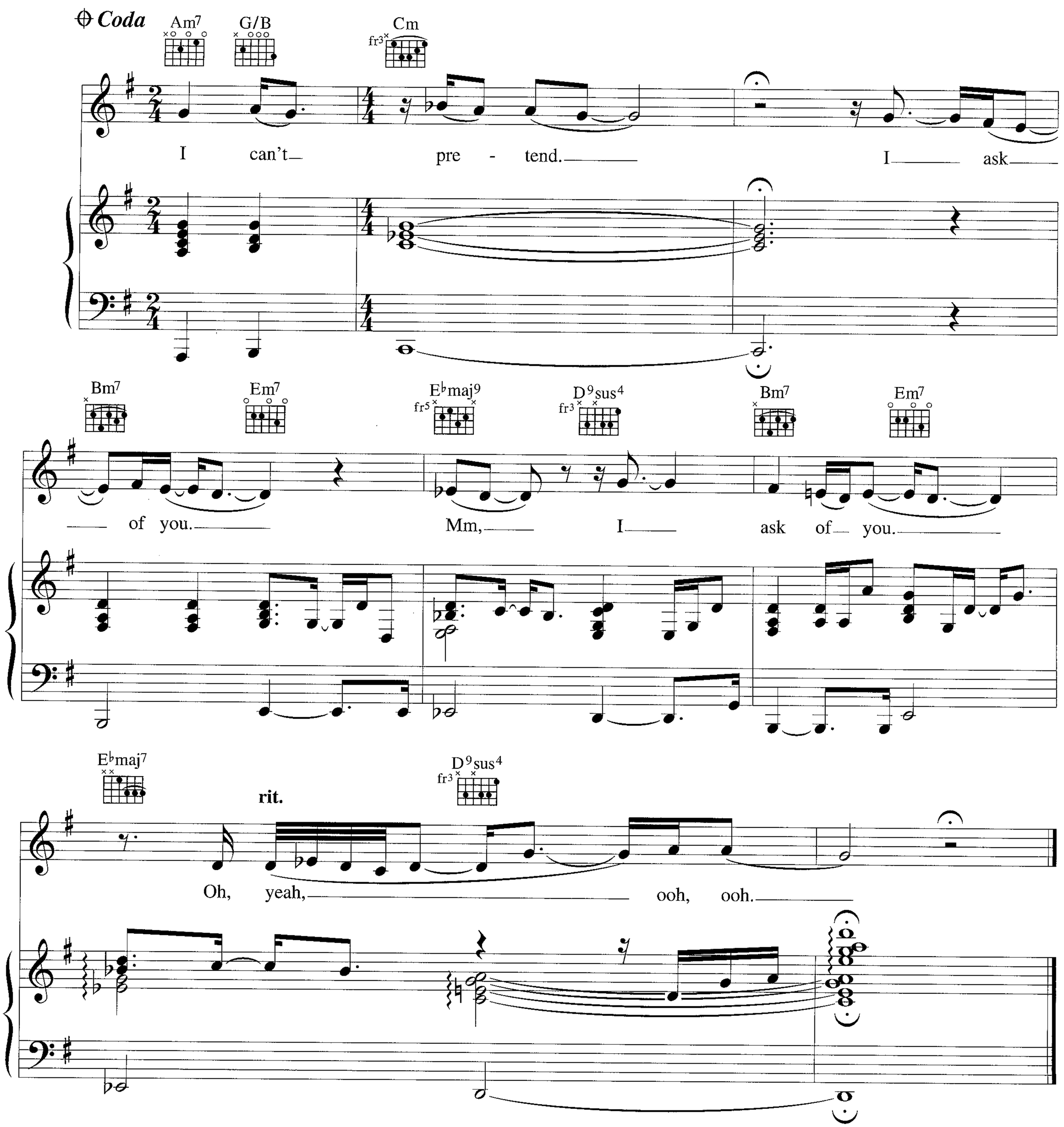
1. Cm Bm7 Em7 E♭maj9 D9sus4

I ask of you. Oh.

2. Cm Bm7 Em7

I ask of you. Yes I


E♭maj9
D9sus4
Bm7
Em7
do. I ask of you.
E♭maj9
D9sus4
F
C
Oh. I nev-er real-ly thought that you would be
E♭
B♭
F
C
all to me, I give ev-'ry-thing and all I am to
D9sus4
D13
D.%. al Coda
you. Oh, ba-by, ba-by. I know you feel this way too. I ask of



Verse 2:
I've found a place where I belong
It's right here next to you
And nothing else matters now
With all we've been through
I can't go on, try to deny
Just what I feel inside
But now before I let go
You've gotta let me know.

I ask of you *etc.*

Made For Lovin' You

Words & Music by Anastacia, Sam Watters & Louis Biancaniello

♩= 116

N.C.

B♭7sus4 A♭7 E♭

1. Ba - by I've been wait - ing for some - time—

(Verse 2 see block lyric)

B♭7sus4 A♭7 E♭ B♭7sus4

to find a way to free your mind.— Yeah. It's the sim - ple things you

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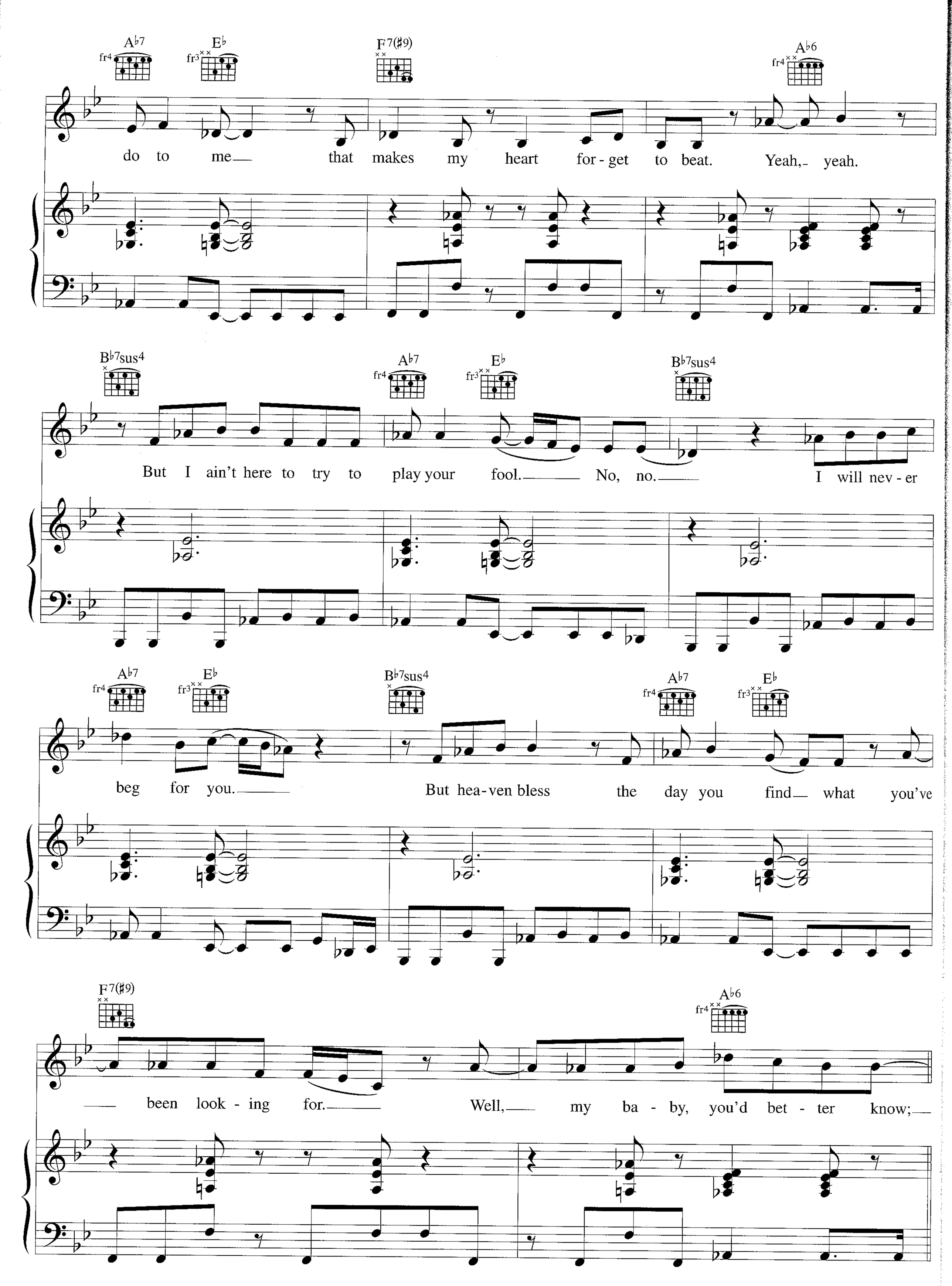
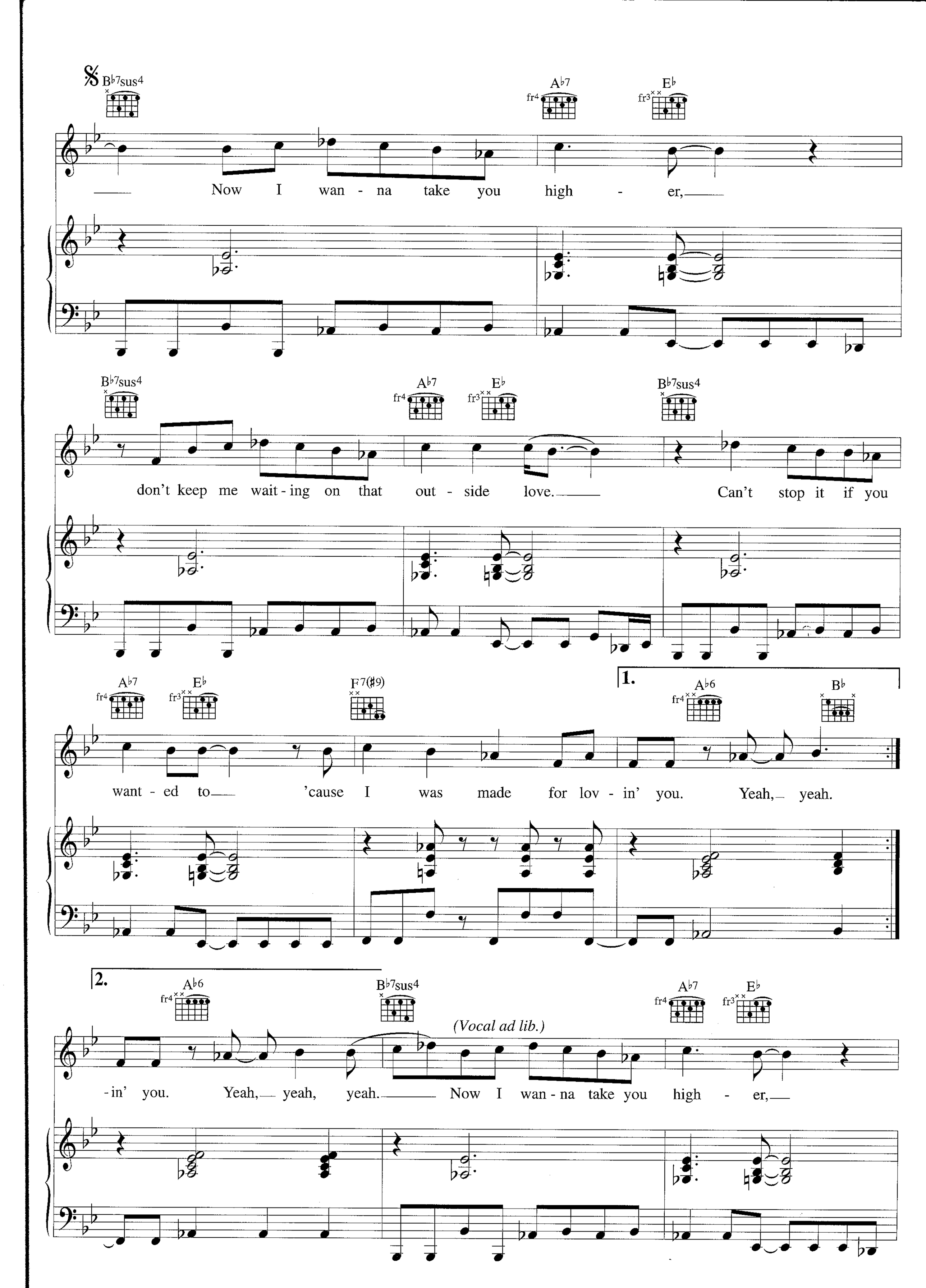
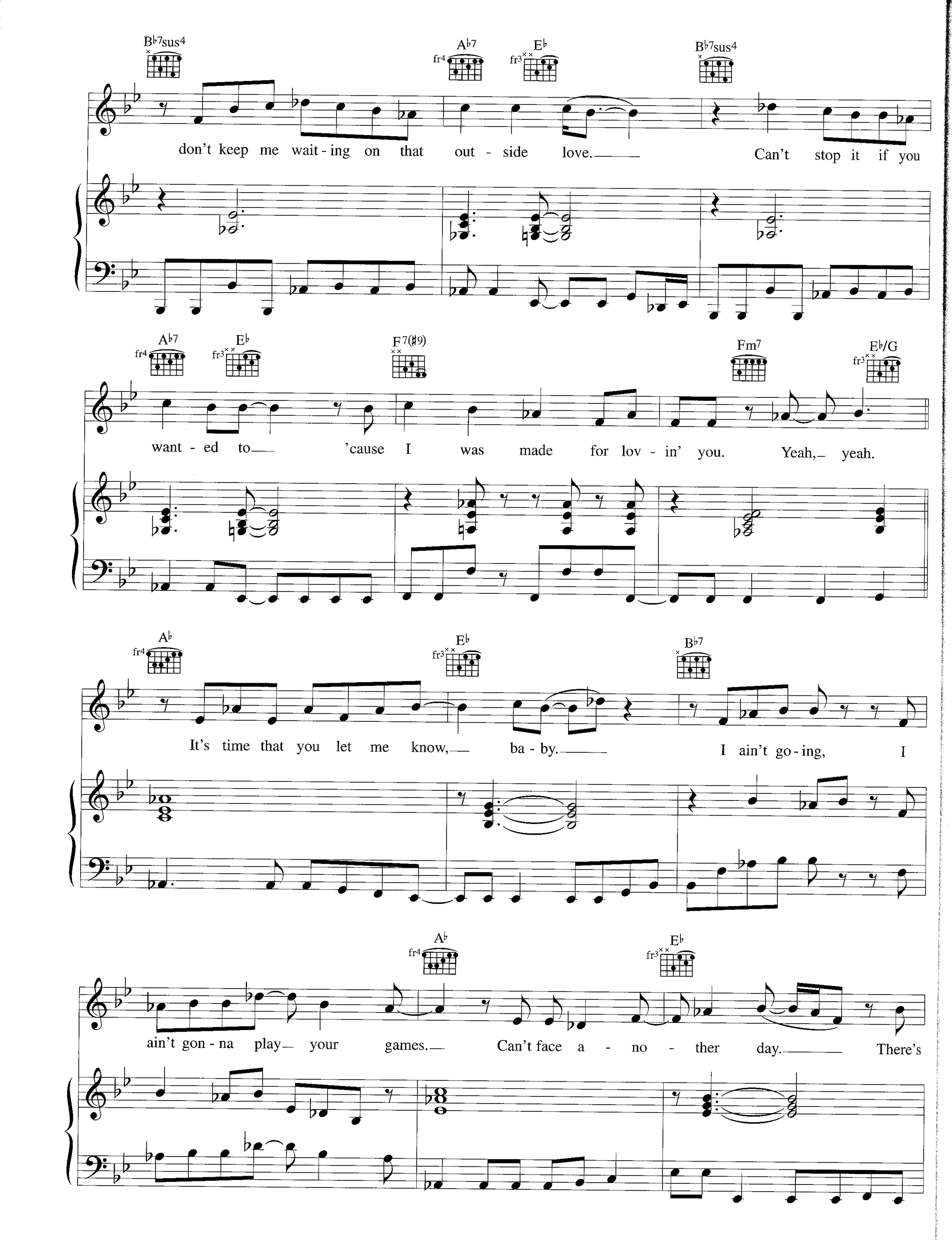
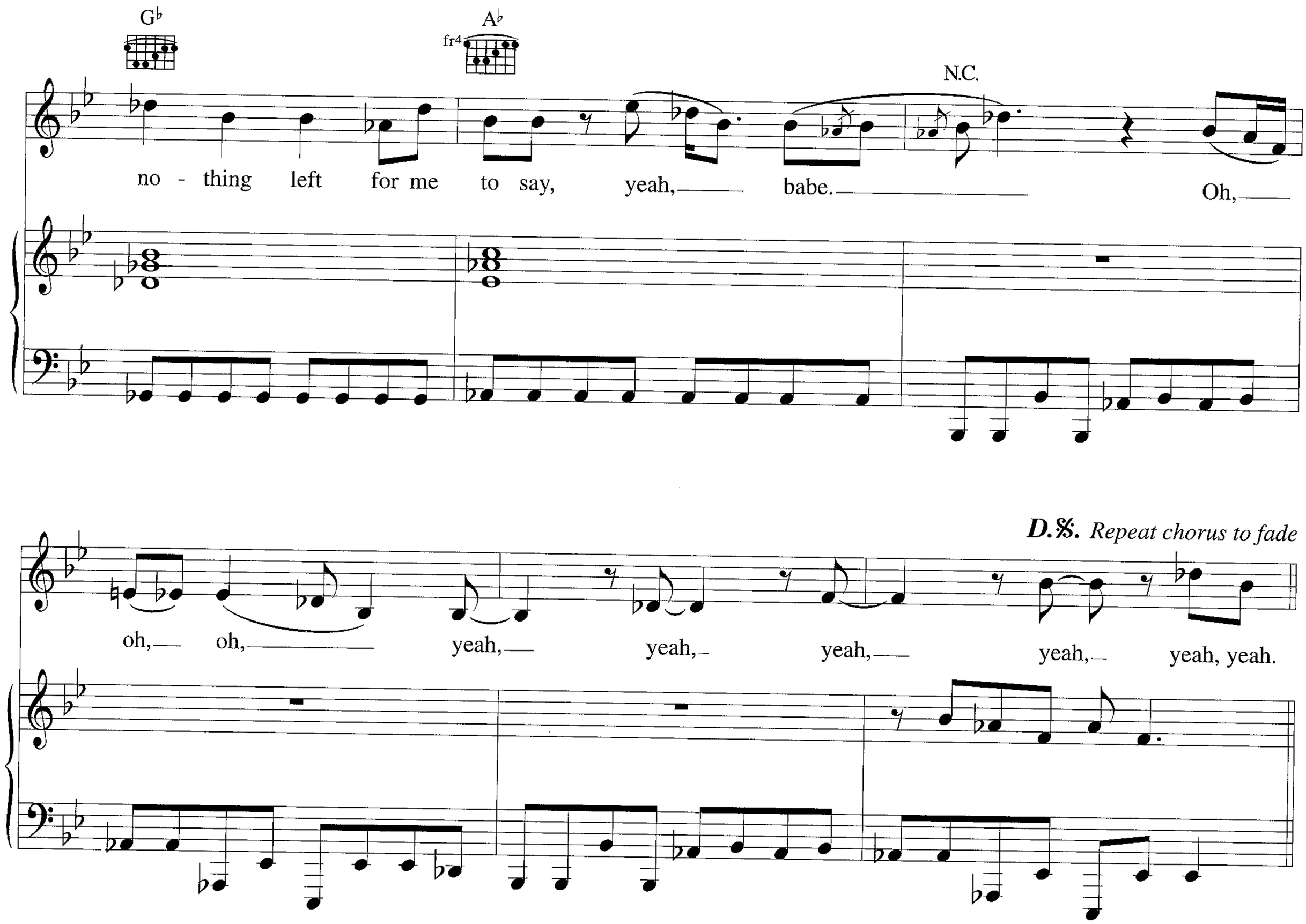

A♭7
E♭
F7(♯9)
A♭6
do to me that makes my heart for - get to beat. Yeah, yeah.
B♭7sus4
A♭7
E♭
B♭7sus4
But I ain't here to try to play your fool. No, no. I will nev - er
A♭7
E♭
B♭7sus4
A♭7
E♭
beg for you. But hea-ven bless the day you find what you've
F7(♯9)
A♭6
been look - ing for. Well, my ba - by, you'd bet - ter know;


B♭7sus4
A♭7
E♭
Now I wan - na take you high - er,
B♭7sus4
A♭7
E♭
B♭7sus4
don't keep me wait - ing on that out - side love.
Can't stop it if you
A♭7
E♭
F7(♯9)
1.
A♭6
B♭
want - ed to
'cause I was made for lov - in' you.
Yeah, yeah.
2.
A♭6
B♭7sus4
A♭7
E♭
(Vocal ad lib.)
- in' you.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Now I wan - na take you high - er,


B♭7sus4
A♭7
E♭
B♭7sus4
don't keep me wait - ing on that out - side love.
Can't stop it if you
A♭7
E♭
F7(♯9)
Fm7
E♭/G
want - ed to
'cause I was made for lov - in' you.
Yeah, yeah.
A♭
E♭
B♭7
It's time that you let me know, ba - by.
I ain't go - ing, I
A♭
E♭
ain't gon - na play your games.
Can't face a - no - ther day.
There's

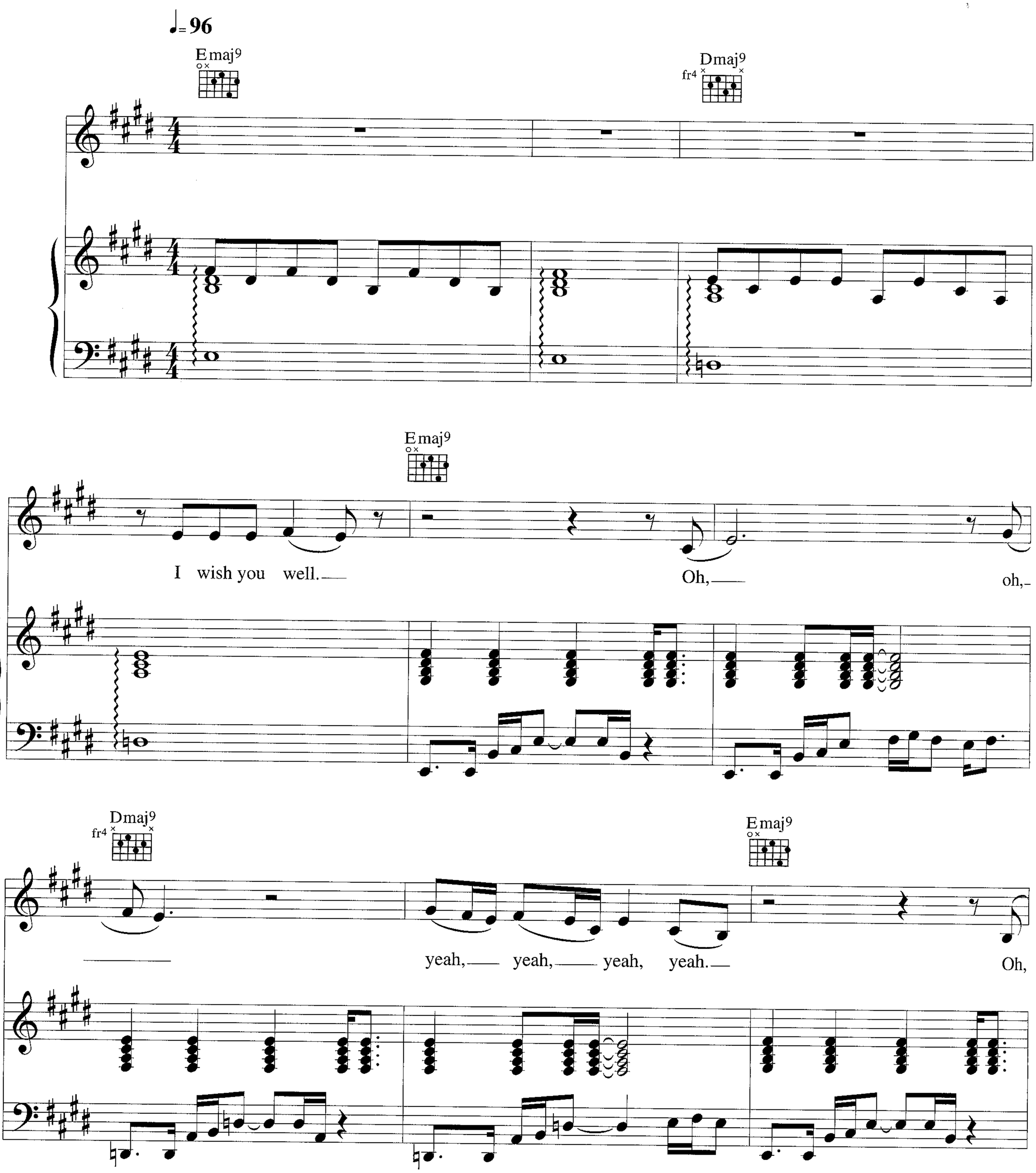


Verse 2:
I guess I thought it was a dream
Locked up in a mystery
Can't guess all what was meant to be
My soul just keeps on telling me, yeah, yeah
'Cause I can't take this for another day
I've thought of us a hundred different ways
And I'd do anything for you
'Cause you are made for lovin' me
And me for lovin' you.

Now I wanna take you higher *etc.*

Wishing Well

Words & Music by JIVE, Denise Rich & Greg Bieck



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Dmaj9

oh. Yeah.

Emaj9 Dmaj9

1. What do you think of me and who do you want
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

Emaj9

me to be? Not gon - na let my his - to - ry

Dmaj9 Cmaj9

pull me down and hold me back you see, I've learnt to live a life one

Dmaj9 fr4 — Cmaj9

min - ute at a time. Some - times the things you lose are ex -

Dmaj9 fr4 — Emaj9

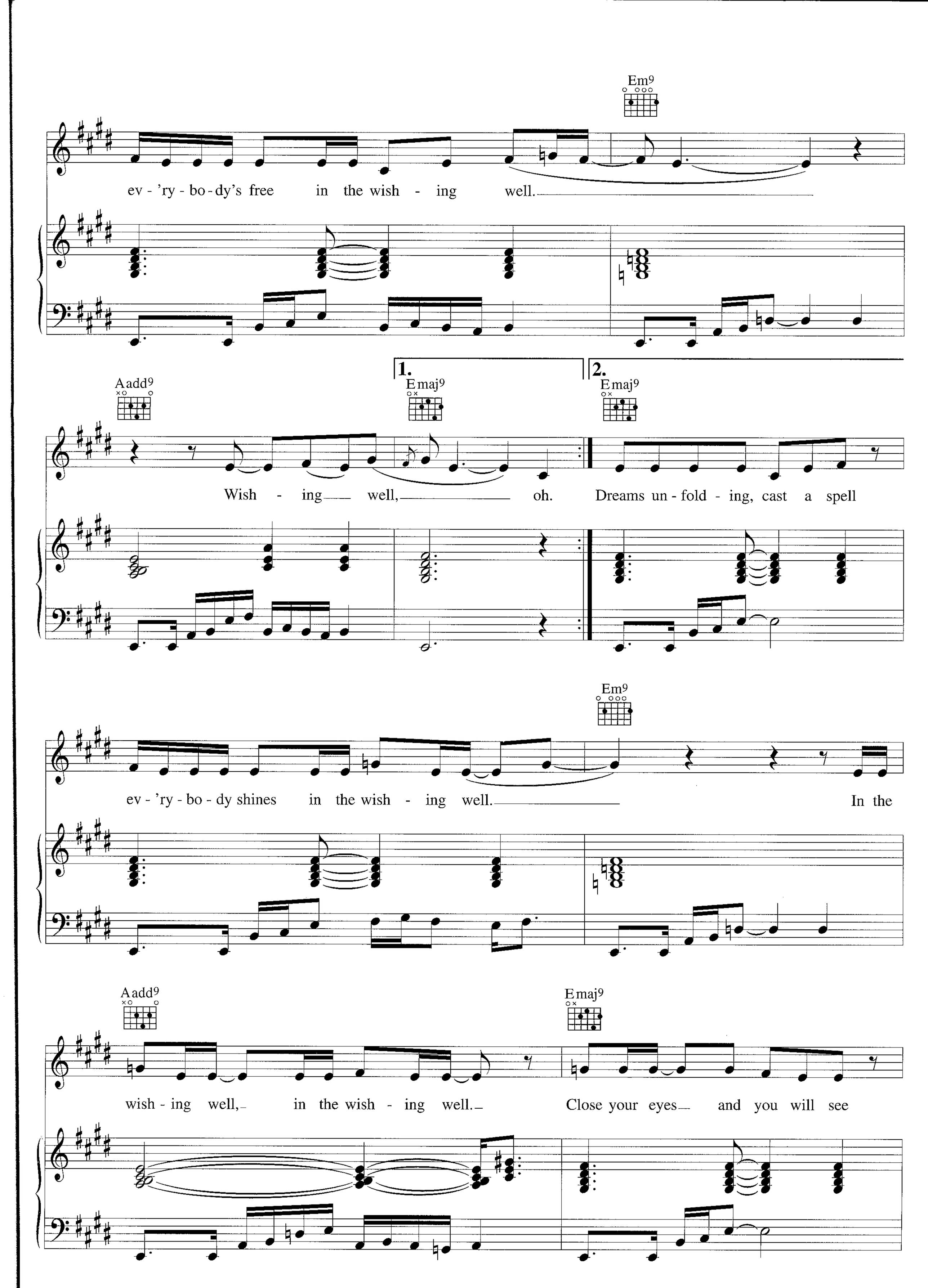
- act - ly what you will find. Dreams un - fold - ing, cast a spell

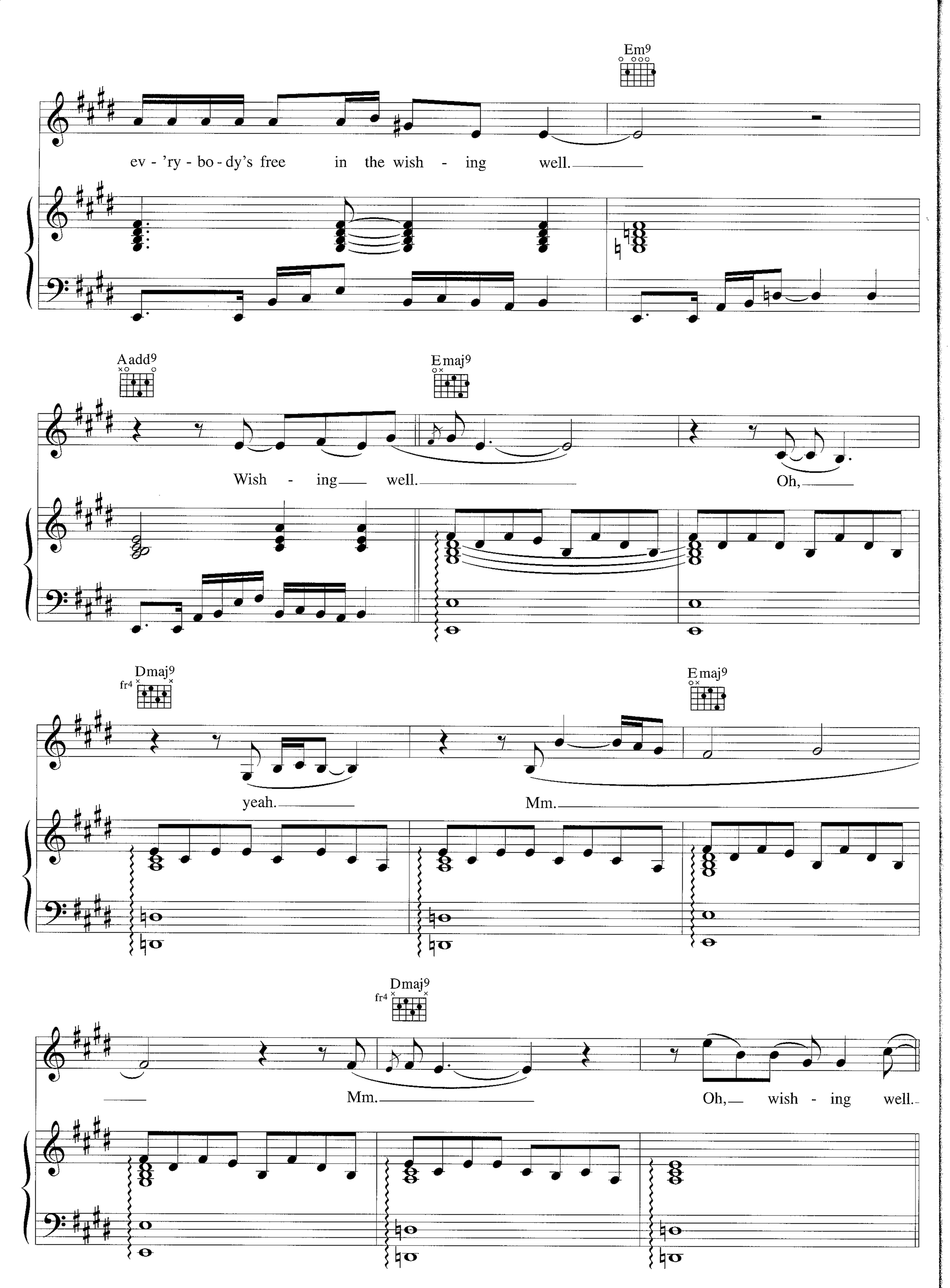
Em9

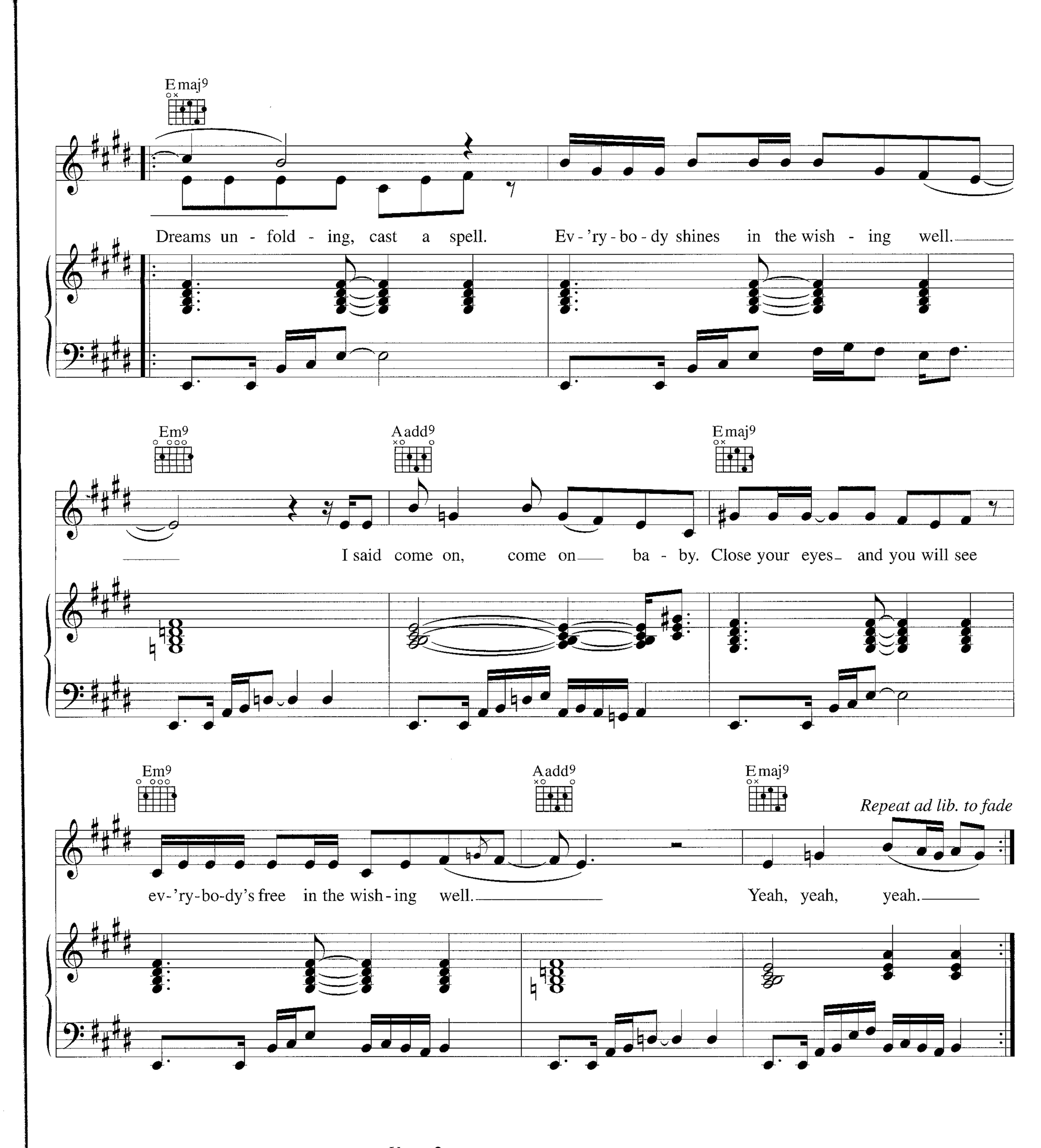
ev - 'ry - bo - dy shines in the wish - ing well. I said

Aadd9 — Emaj9

yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. Close your eyes and you will see


Em9
ev - 'ry - bo - dy's free in the wish - ing well.
Aadd9
1.
Emaj9
2.
Emaj9
Wish - ing well, oh.
Dreams un - fold - ing, cast a spell
Em9
ev - 'ry - bo - dy shines in the wish - ing well.
In the
Aadd9
Emaj9
wish - ing well, in the wish - ing well.
Close your eyes and you will see


Em9
ev - 'ry - bo - dy's free in the wish - ing well.
Aadd9
Emaj9
Wish - ing well.
Oh,
Dmaj9
fr4
Emaj9
yeah.
Mm.
Dmaj9
fr4
Mm.
Oh, wish - ing well.



Verse 2:
Why do you try to hide
Behind the truth that your heart denies?
The answer lies so deep inside
Oh, baby spread your wings
It's time to fly
You gotta learn to live your life
One minute at a time
Sometimes the road you choose
Has the highest hills to climb.

Dreams unfolding, cast a spell *etc.*

Black Roses

Words & Music by Anastacia, Evan Rogers, Carl Sturken & Ray Ruffin

♩= 90

Dm7 | F sus2 (fr3) | G | Dm7 | F sus2 (fr3) | G

Ooh, ooh. Oh, yeah.

Dm9 (fr3) | F6 | Gsus4 | E/G♯ (fr2) | Am | Dm7

Oh yeah.

F | G | Dm7

1. Tell you a sto - ry of a love I left be - hind, was a bro -

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F G Dm7 F

- ken fai - ry - tale. I gave up all my pride,

G B♭ A Dm7

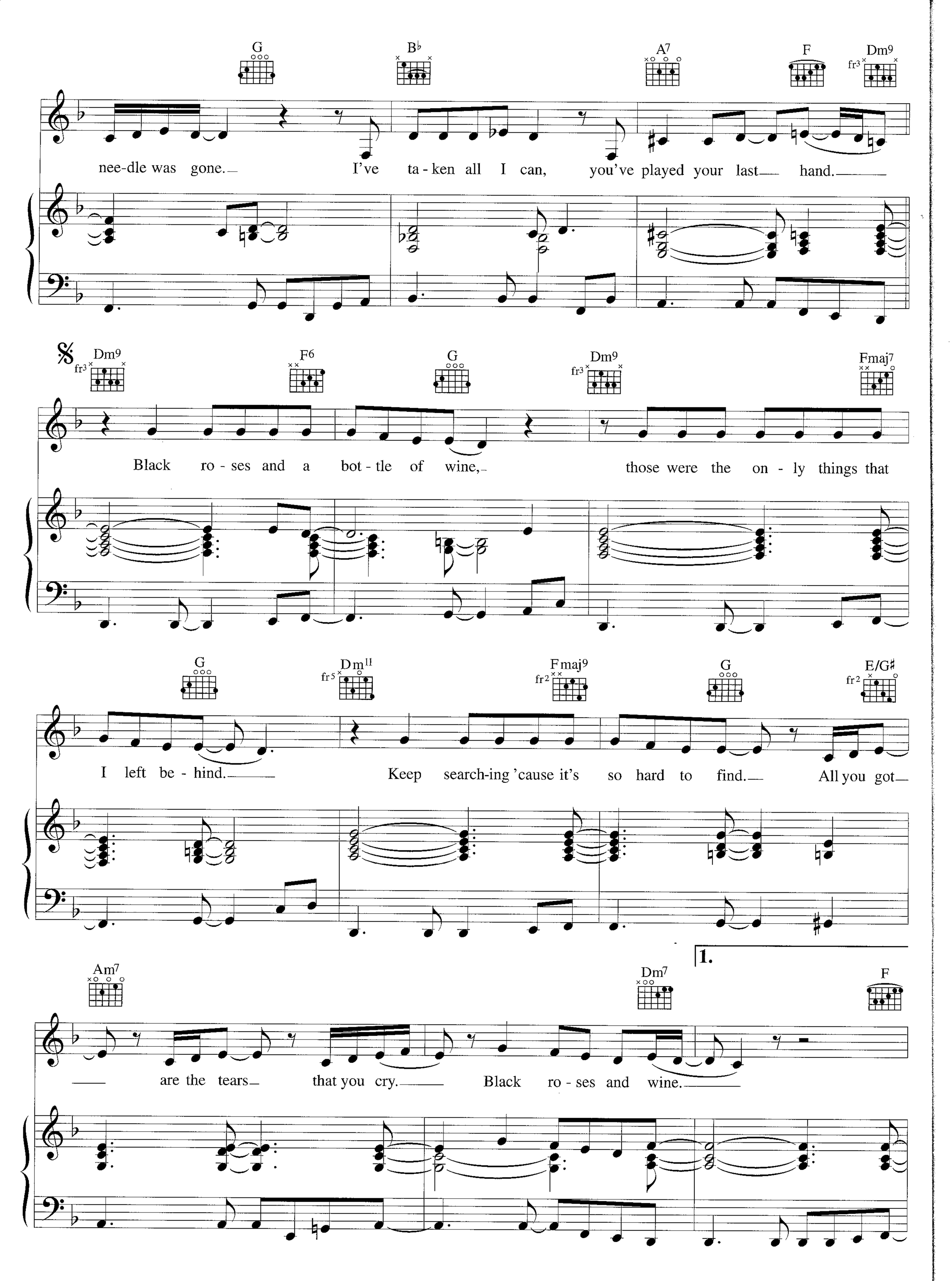
let love in - side, but tore me all a - part when you play with my heart.

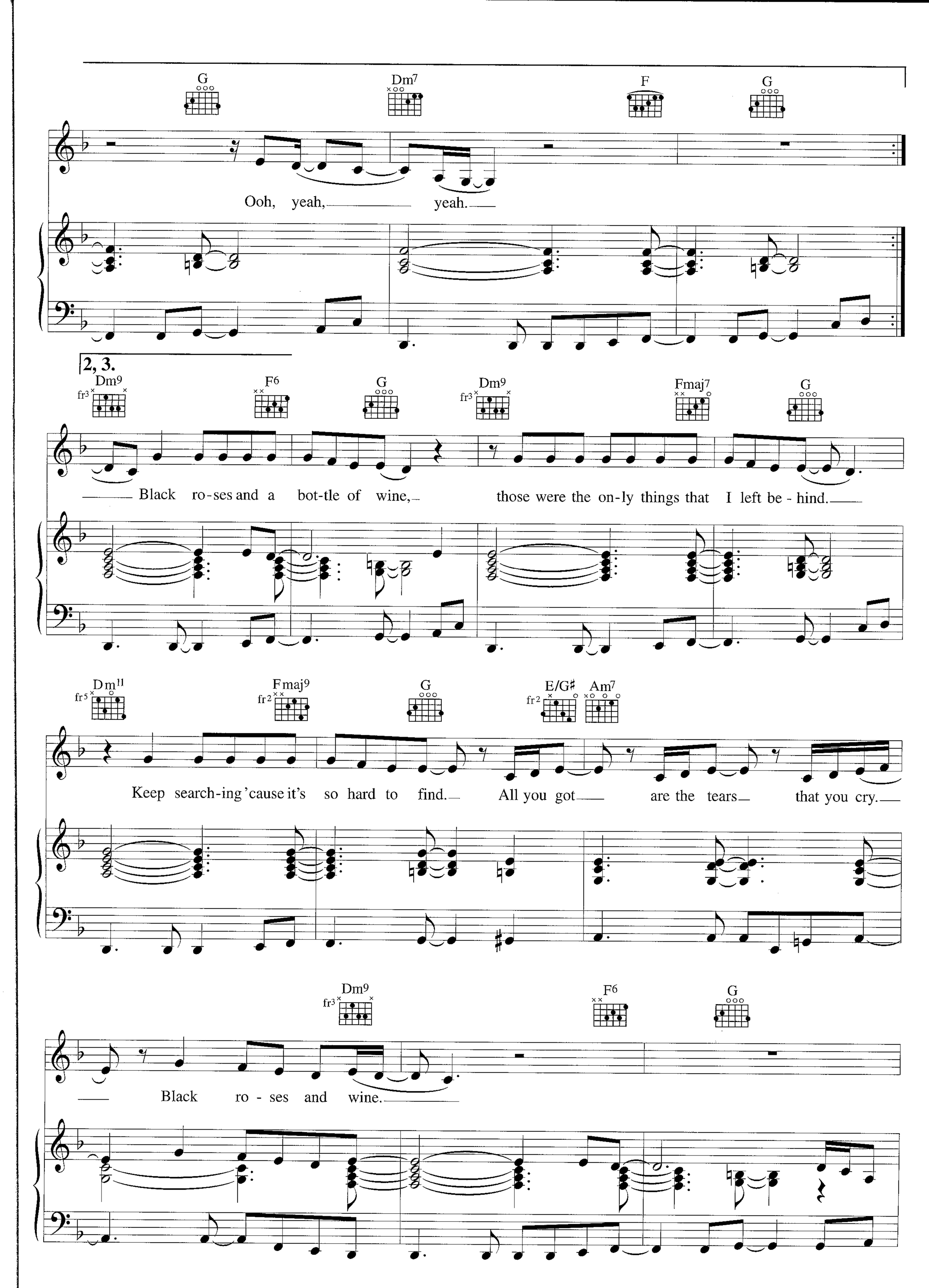
Dm7 F G Dm7

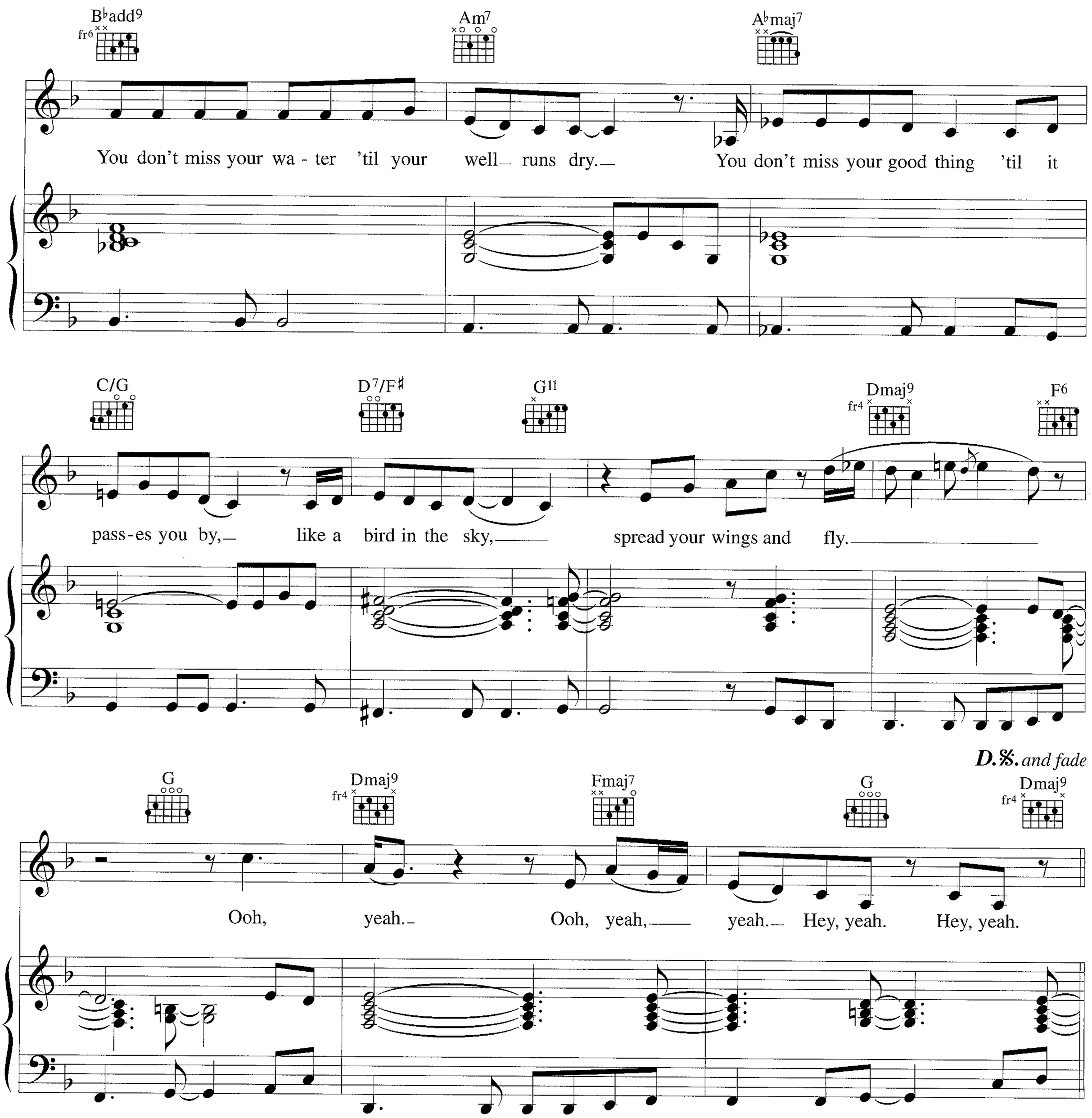
2. Let me paint a pic - ture of a cold and rain - y night as the can -
(Verse 3 see block lyrics)

F G Dm7 F

- dles fade to black. I played our fav - 'rite song 'til the


G
B♭
A7
F
Dm9
nee-dle was gone. I've ta-ken all I can, you've played your last hand.
Dm9
F6
G
Dm9
Fmaj7
Black ro-ses and a bot-tle of wine, those were the on-ly things that
G
Dm11
Fmaj9
G
E/G♯
I left be-hind. Keep search-ing 'cause it's so hard to find. All you got
1.
Am7
Dm7
F
are the tears that you cry. Black ro-ses and wine.


G
Dm7
F
G
Ooh, yeah, yeah.
2, 3.
Dm9
F6
G
Dm9
Fmaj7
G
Black ro-ses and a bot-tle of wine, those were the on-ly things that I left be - hind.
Dm11
Fmaj9
G
E/G♯
Am7
Keep search-ing 'cause it's so hard to find. All you got are the tears that you cry.
Dm9
F6
G
Black ro - ses and wine.



Verse 3:
Sorry situation, when your castle's made of sand
And it washes out to sea
I pushed your love aside, cried my life's cry
My soul is in bloom like flowers in June.

Black roses and a bottle of wine *etc.*

Yo Trippin'

Words & Music by Anastacia & Travon Potts

♩= 116

C7 F7 C7 F7

Ah.

C7 F7 E♭7 D7 D♭7

3

Hey. Hey.

C7 F7

1. All this time, this life is a rhy-thm with-out a rhyme,

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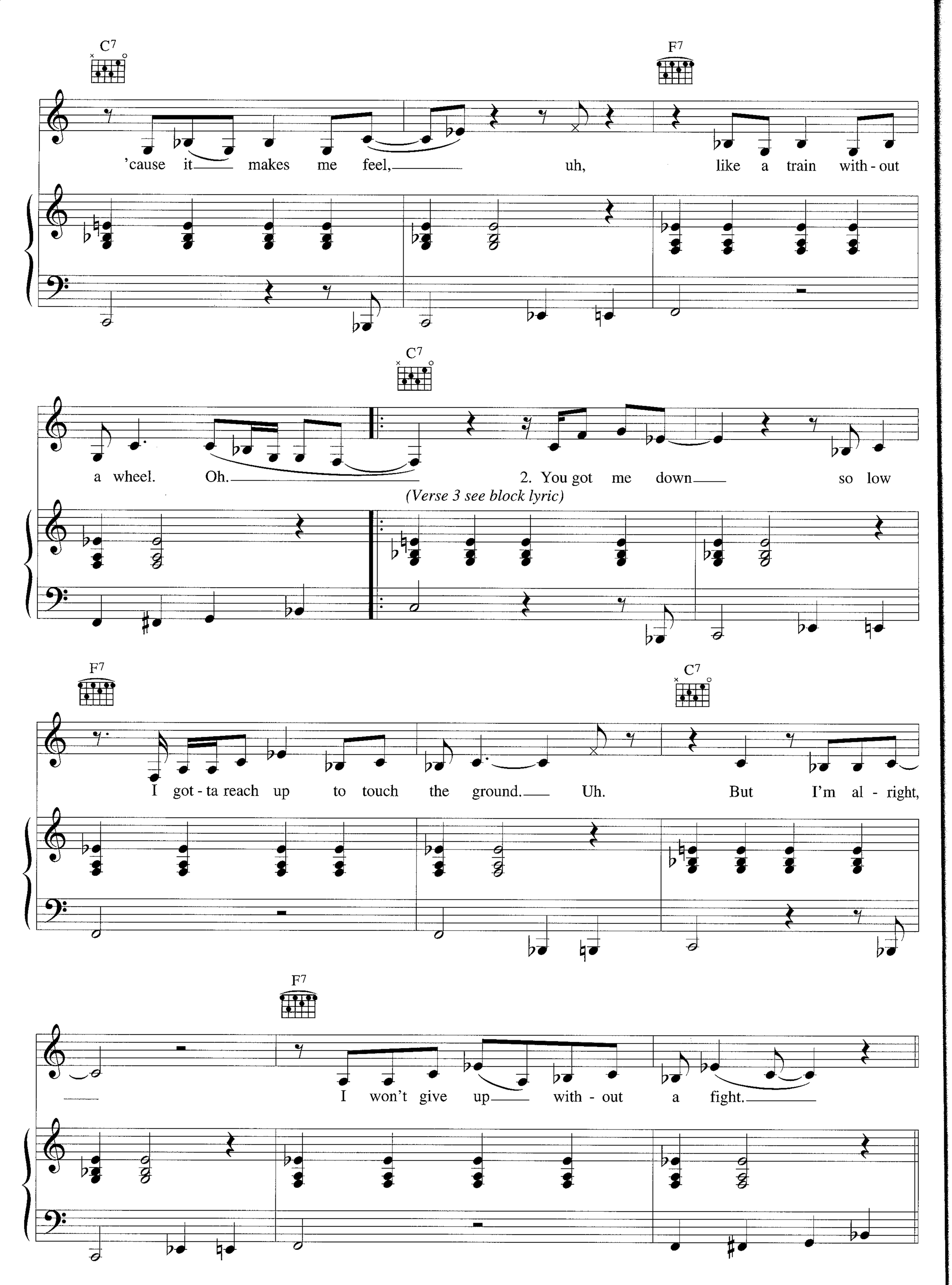
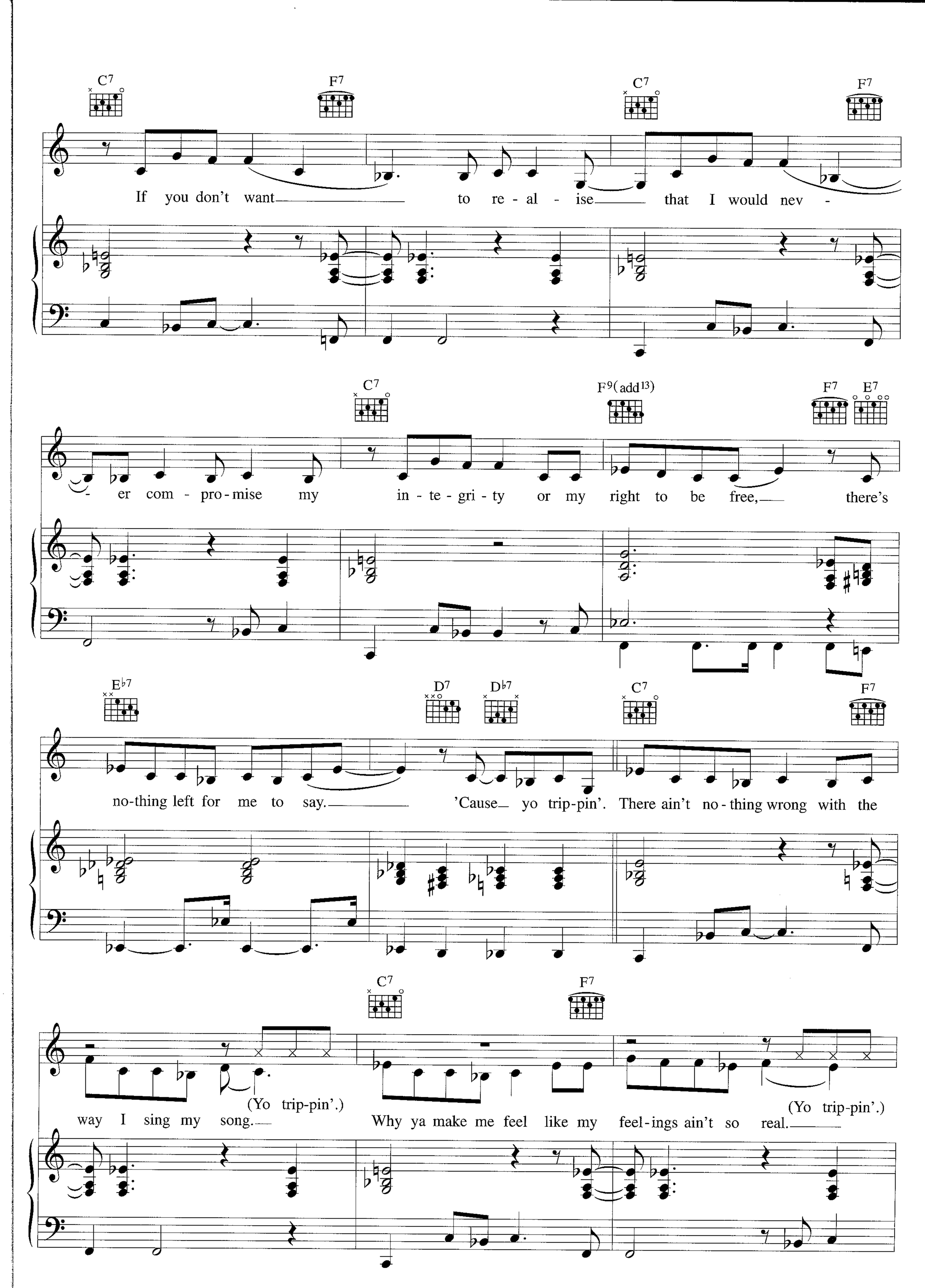
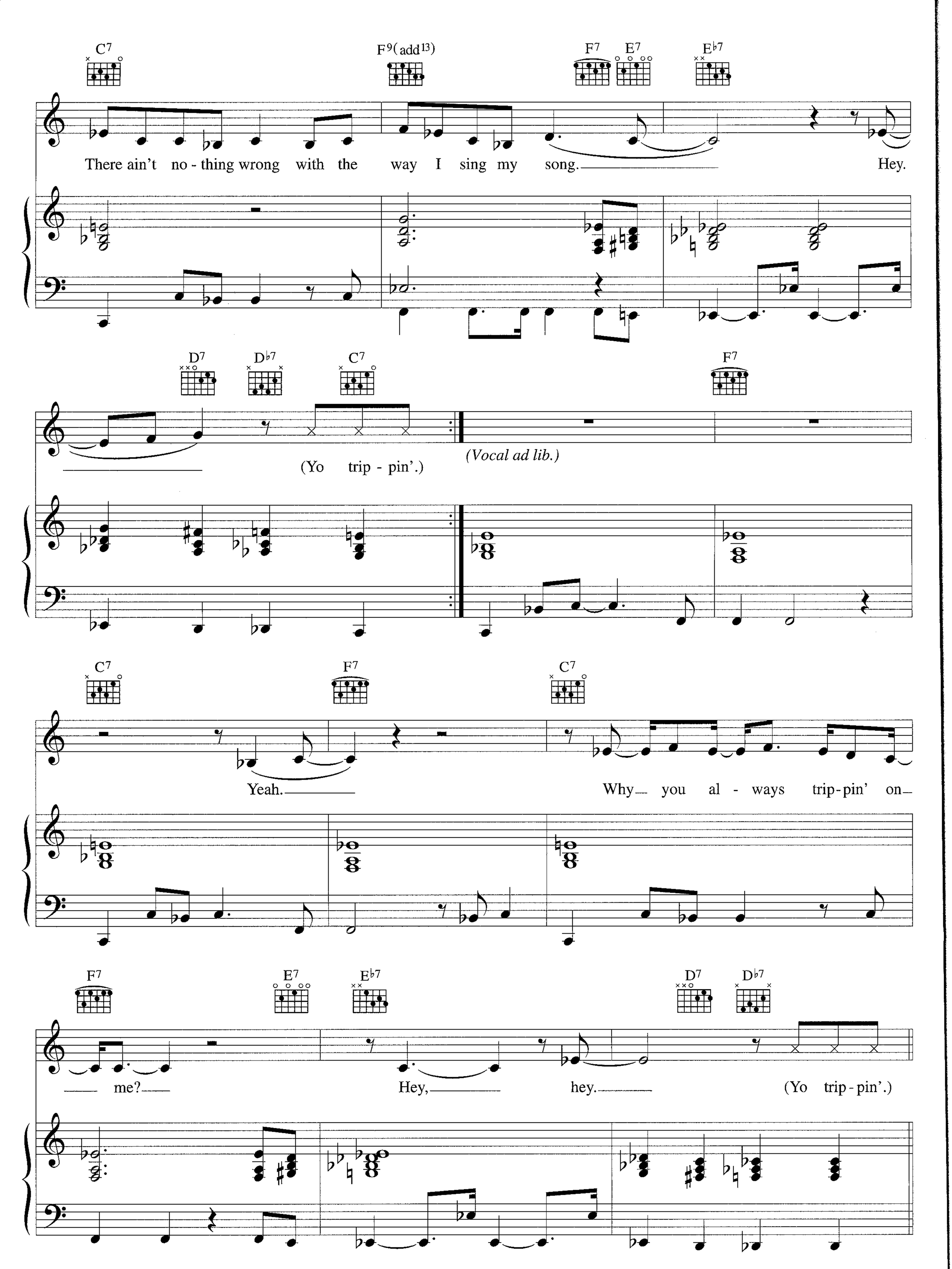
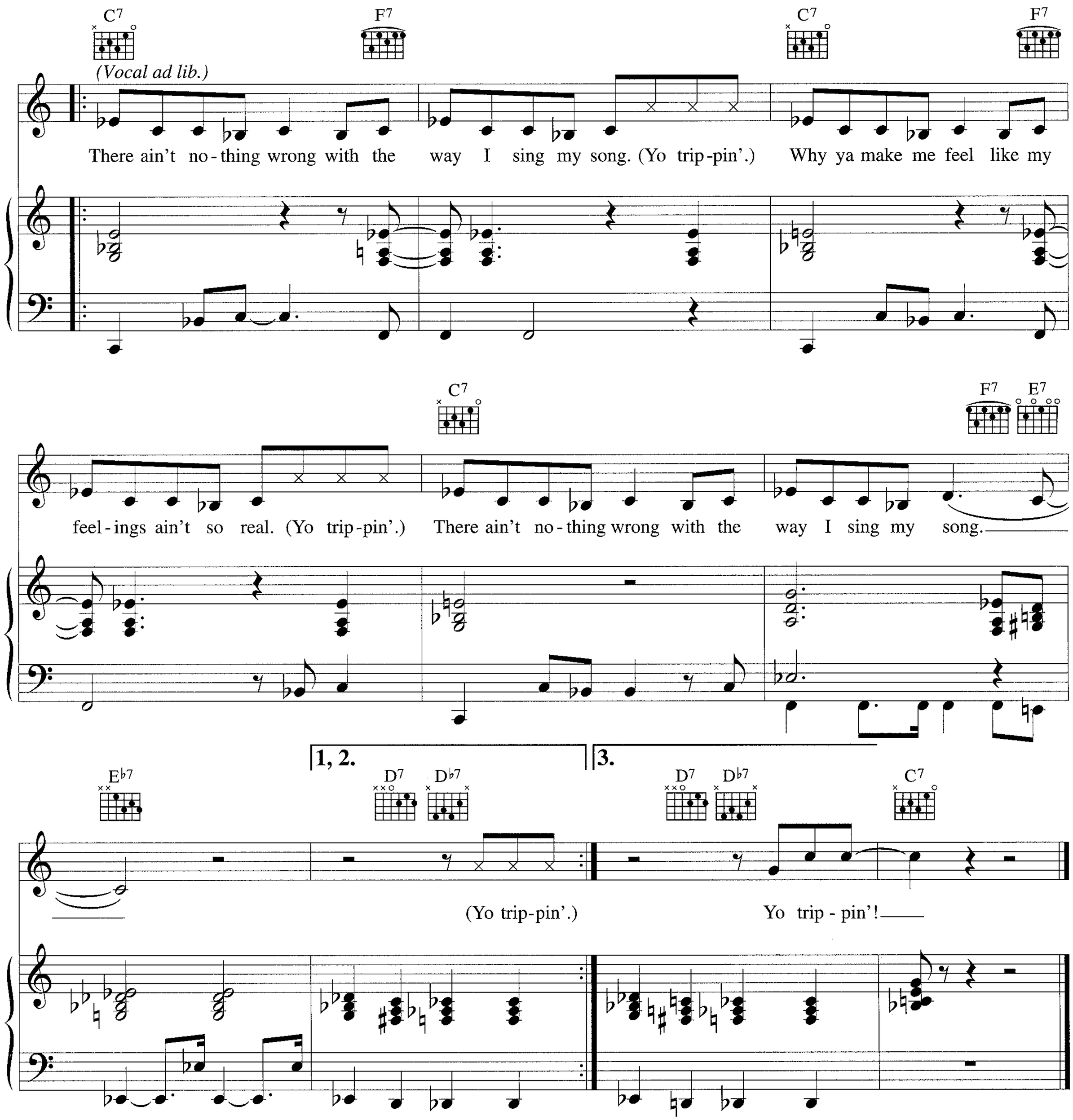

C7
F7
'cause it makes me feel, uh, like a train with - out
C7
a wheel. Oh.
2. You got me down so low
(Verse 3 see block lyric)
F7
C7
I got - ta reach up to touch the ground. Uh. But I'm al - right,
F7
I won't give up with - out a fight.


C7
F7
C7
F7
If you don't want to re - al - ise that I would nev -
C7
F9(add13)
F7
E7
- er com - pro - mise my in - te - gri - ty or my right to be free, there's
E♭7
D7
D♭7
C7
F7
no-thing left for me to say. 'Cause yo trip-pin'. There ain't no - thing wrong with the
C7
F7
way I sing my song. (Yo trip-pin'.) Why ya make me feel like my feel-ings ain't so real. (Yo trip-pin'.)


C7
F9(add13)
F7
E7
E♭7
There ain't no - thing wrong with the way I sing my song.
Hey.
D7
D♭7
C7
F7
(Yo trip - pin'.)
(Vocal ad lib.)
C7
F7
C7
Yeah.
Why you al - ways trip-pin' on
F7
E7
E♭7
D7
D♭7
me?
Hey,
hey.
(Yo trip - pin'.)



Verse 2:
Why you fear that to be cruel is to be real
Honesty is how I live but you refuse to see that
You'll never win the game of life
That's why you'll live in sin from telling all those lies
Can't live in peace, and your heart can't be free
There's nothing left for me to say
Yo trippin'.

There ain't nothing wrong *etc.*

Same Old Story

Words & Music by Anastacia, Evan Rogers & Carl Sturken

♩= 66 ♫ = ♪

C♯ G♯m7 F♯ E6

(1° Tacet) Yeah, yeah,

C♯ G♯m7 F♯ E6

C♯ G♯m7 F♯ E6

1. Turn a-round take a look at my life, I'm a lot like you were.
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

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C♯ G♯m7 F♯ E6

Tried to hide from yes-ter-day, still the pain nev-er went a-way.

C♯ G♯m7 F♯ E6

Could it be his-to-ry, all the time just re-peat-ing on me.

C♯ G♯m7 F♯/A♯ B

Thought that I could break the chains, tears and pain, but here I go a-gain.

C♯ G♯m7 F♯ E6

Ov-er and ov-er, on and on, keep on sing-ing that same old song you know.

C♯ G♯m7 F♯ E6

Is that the way the sto - ry goes? (Same old sto - ry.)

C♯ G♯m7 F♯ E6

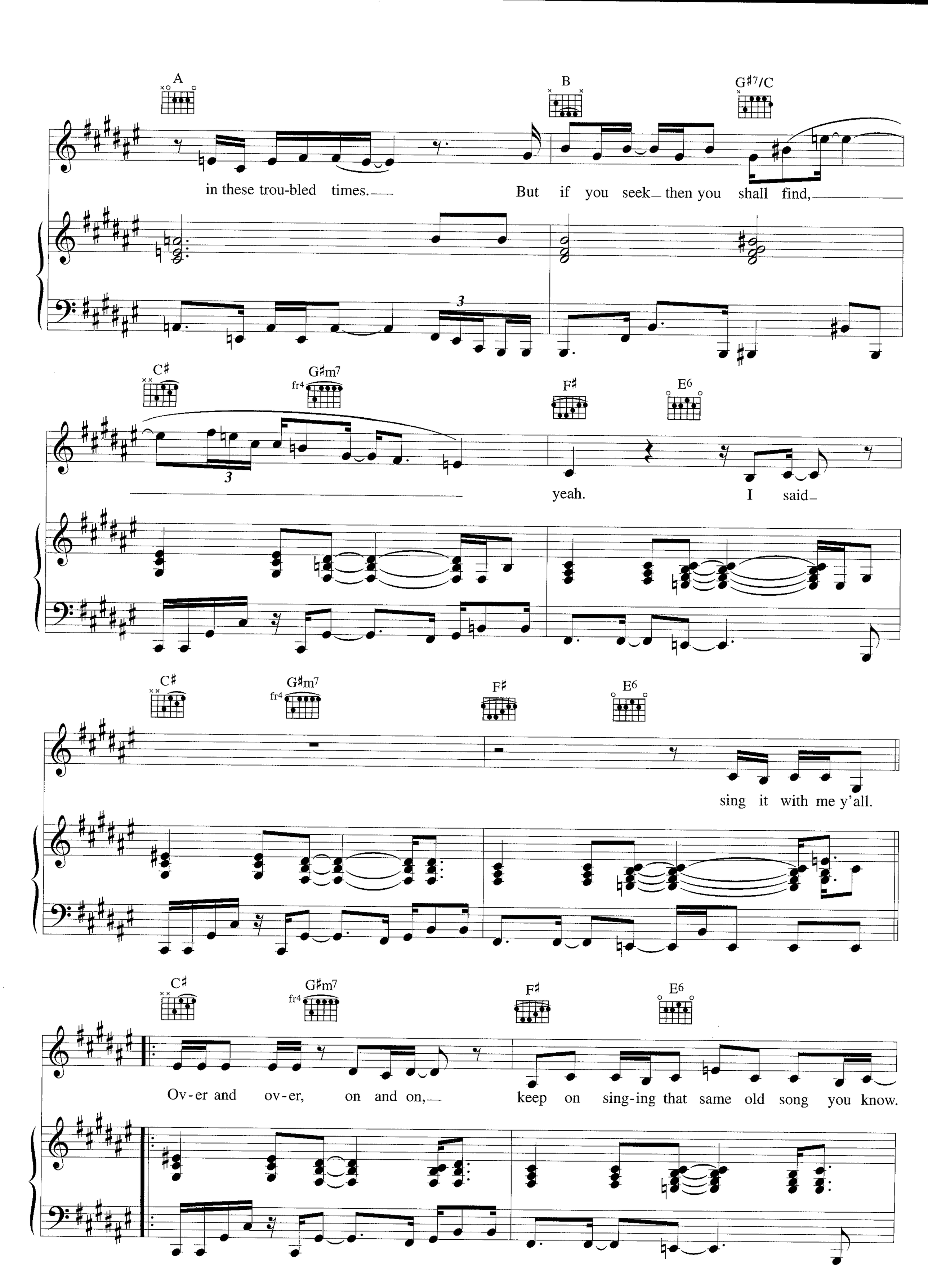
Ov - er and ov - er, round and round, this world keeps turn-ing me in - side out you know.

C♯ G♯m7 F♯ E6

Is that the way the sto - ry goes. (Same old sto ry.) Come on.

E F♯7

And you don't know, ba - by, how you're gon-na sur - vive


A
B
G♯7/C
in these trou-bled times.
But if you seek then you shall find,
C♯
G♯m7
fr4
F♯
E6
yeah.
I said
sing it with me y'all.
Ov-er and ov-er, on and on,
keep on sing-ing that same old song you know.

C♯ G♯m7 F♯ E6

Is that the way the sto - ry goes? (Same old sto - ry.)

C♯ G♯m7 F♯ E6

Ov - er and ov - er, round and round, this world keeps turn-ing me in - side out you know.

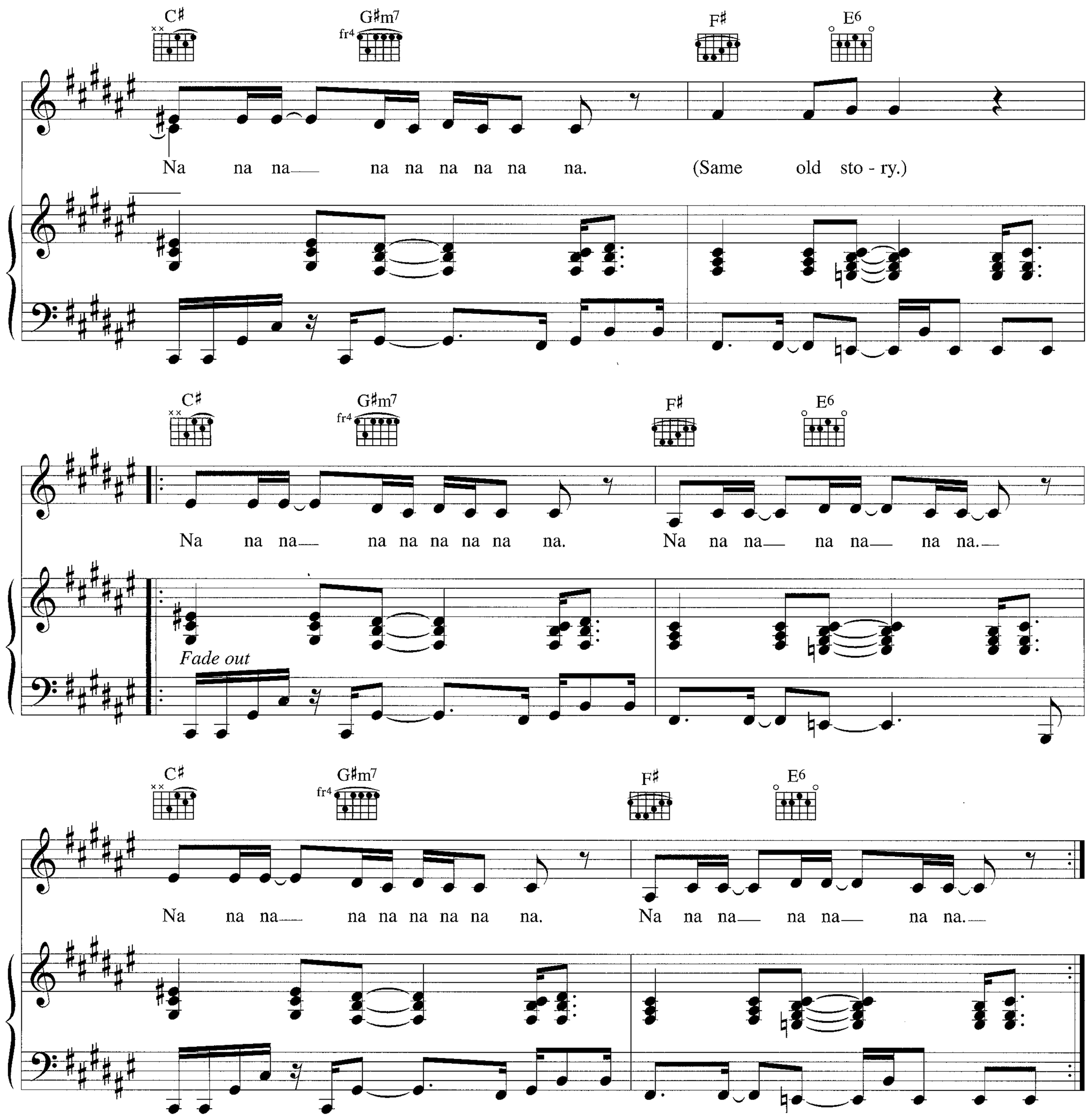
C♯ G♯m7 F♯ E6

Play 4 times ad lib.

Is that the way the sto - ry goes?
(Same old sto - ry.)

C♯ G♯m7 F♯ E6

Ov - er and ov - er, on and on, keep on sing-ing that same old song you know.



Verse 2:
Turn around, take a look at your life
Thinking that you're living right
Judging only on what you see
Just reflections of your misery
All the shame from all the names
Build the walls when we're all the same
Think you've got an alibi
But it's a lie, don't even try.

Over and over, on and on *etc.*

One More Chance

Words & Music by Anastacia & Oji Pierce

1. Can we talk a - while, 'cos I need you, Lord I miss your smile. Sweet, I need you. I know we're not the same you see. If we could

(Verse 2 see block lyric)

C♯m7 fr4 D♯m7 fr6

G♯m7 fr4 F♯m7 B7 Emaj7 D♯7

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G♯m7 C♯9 C♯m7 F♯11

on - ly be the way it was, then I'd nev-er let you go. Just one more

B add9 G♯m7 Emaj7

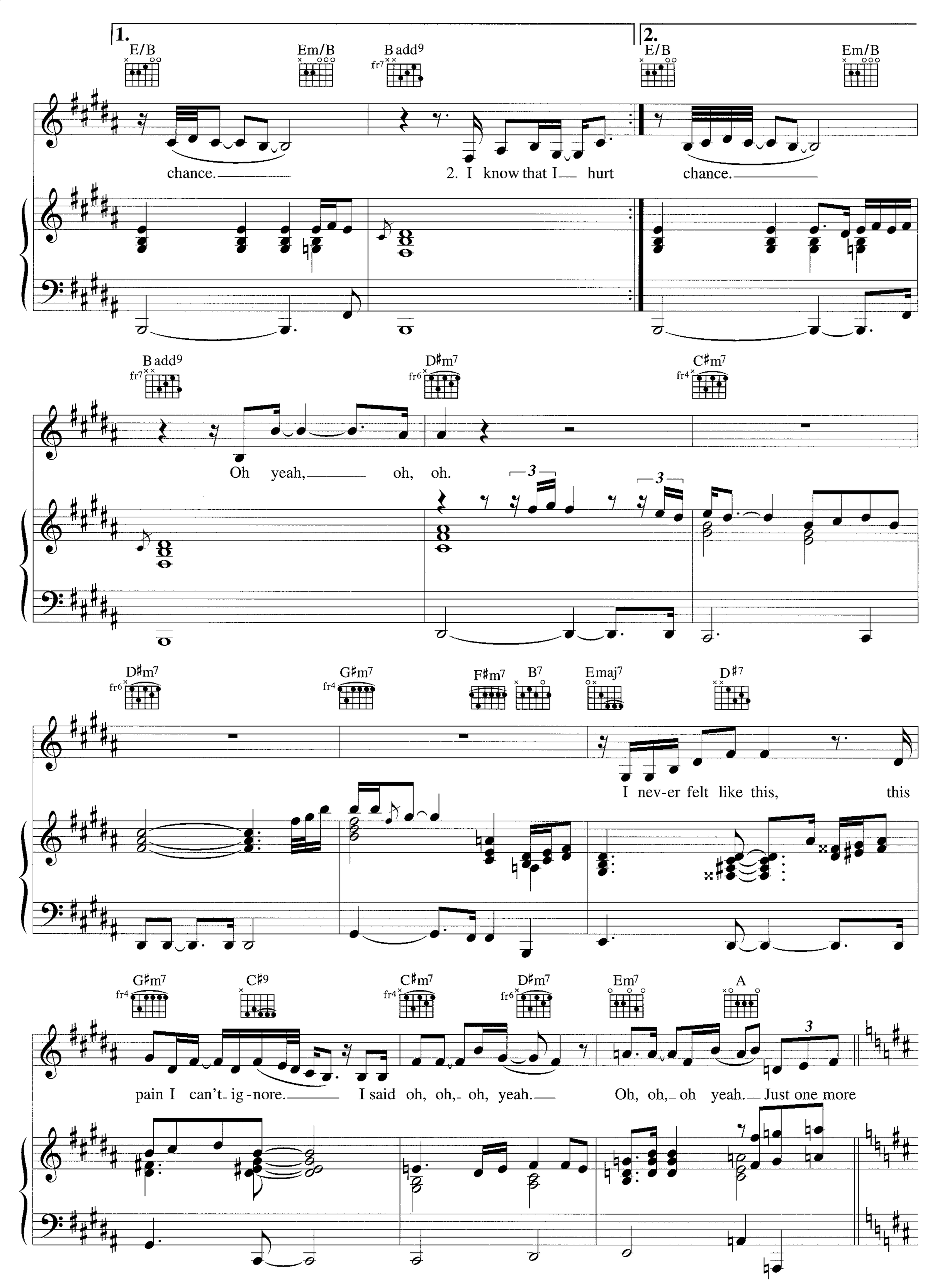
chance, I knew I was wrong, don't give up so ea-si-ly. Don't you know it's

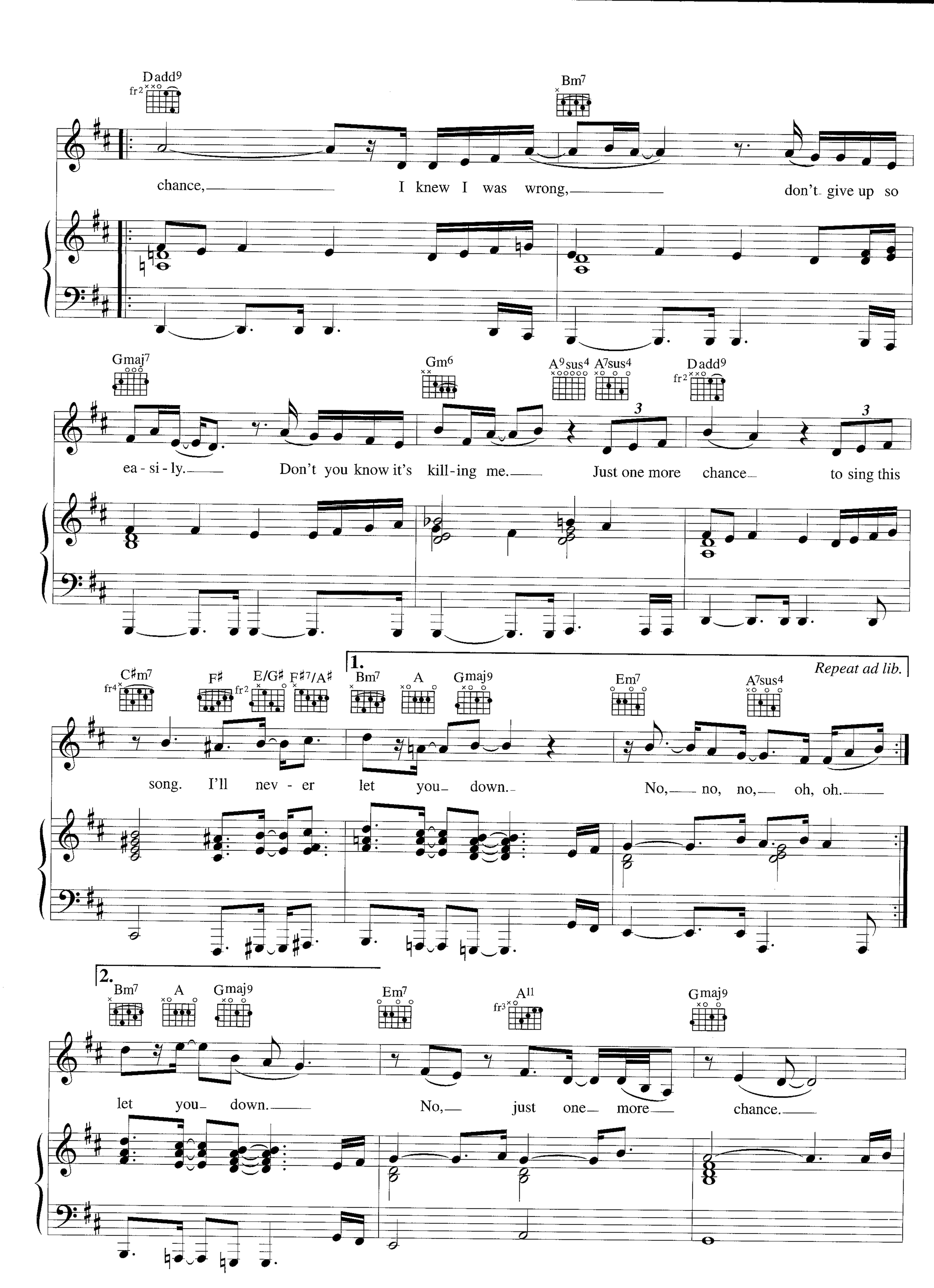
Em6 F♯9sus4 F♯7sus4 B add9 A♯m7 D♯ C♯/E♯ E♭7/G

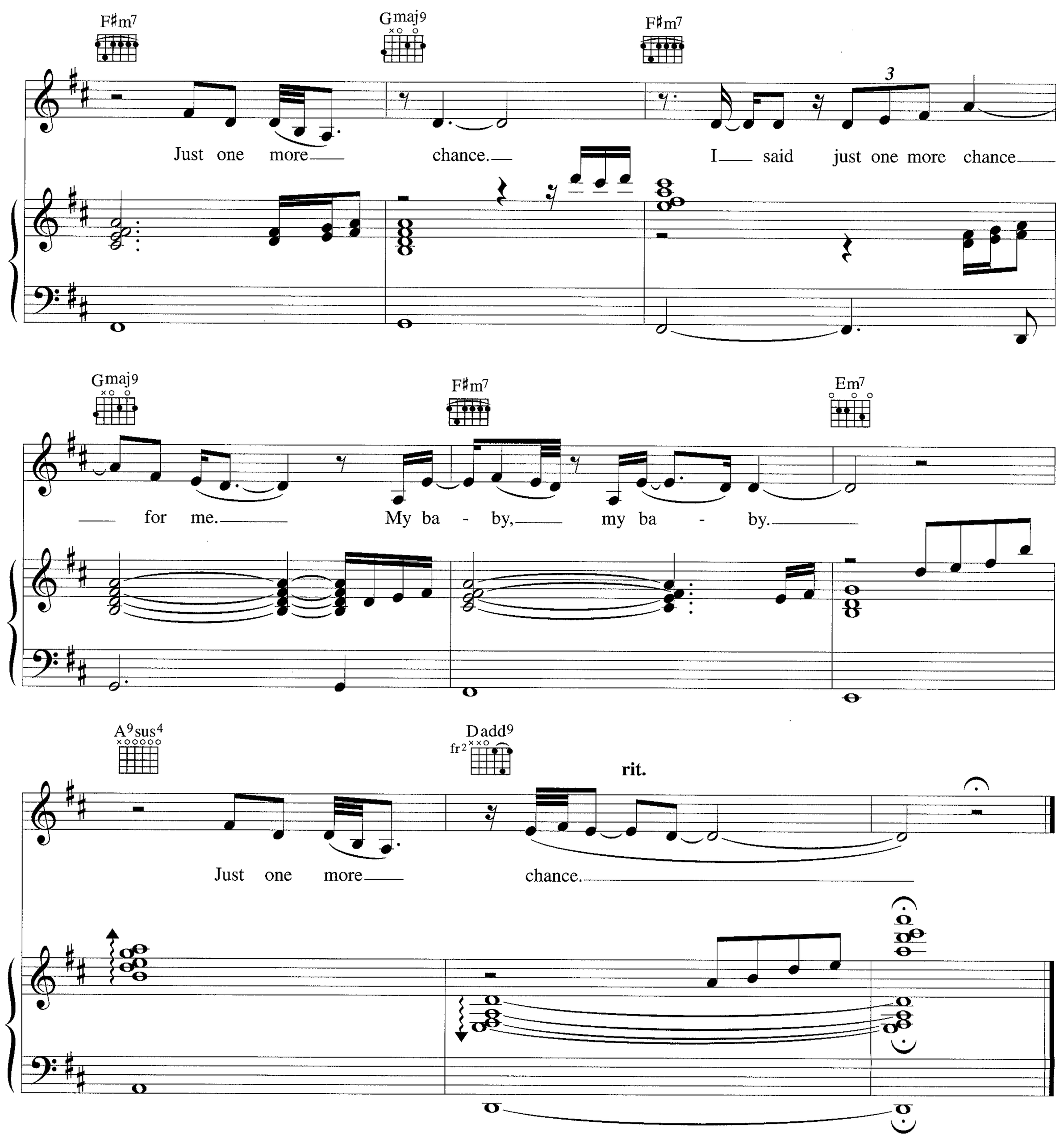
kill - ing me. Just one more chance to sing this song. I'll nev - er

G♯m7 F♯ Emaj9 C♯m7 F♯7sus4

let you down. No, just one more


1.
2.
E/B
Em/B
B add9
chance.
2. I know that I hurt
chance.
B add9
D♯m7
C♯m7
Oh yeah, oh, oh.
D♯m7
G♯m7
F♯m7
B7
Emaj7
D♯7
I nev-er felt like this, this
G♯m7
C♯9
C♯m7
D♯m7
Em7
A
pain I can't ig-nore. I said oh, oh, oh, yeah. Oh, oh, oh yeah. Just one more


Dadd9
Bm7
chance, I knew I was wrong, don't give up so
Gmaj7
Gm6
A9sus4
A7sus4
Dadd9
ea - si - ly. Don't you know it's kill-ing me. Just one more chance to sing this
1.
Repeat ad lib.
C#m7
F#
E/G#
F#7/A#
Bm7
A
Gmaj9
Em7
A7sus4
song. I'll nev - er let you down. No, no, no, oh, oh.
2.
Bm7
A
Gmaj9
Em7
A11
Gmaj9
let you down. No, just one more chance.



Verse 2:
I know that I hurt you
Don't you realise, confused, thought we were through
Can't I tell you that I, I never felt like this
This pain I can't ignore
I want you back
And I'll never let you go.

Just one more chance *etc.*